THE MARION DAILY STAR.

VOL. XIV. NO. 8

MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1890.

PRICE 3 CENTS.

DANCE BROKEN UP.

Five of the Leaders Placed Under Arrest.

INDIANS ATTEMPT TO RESIST

Main Force Used But No Blood Shed. The Indians Held Under Control But an Outbreak is Still Possible—Gen. Miles Starts to Washington.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 29.—A Chamberlain, S. Dak., special to The Tribune says: Maj. Sisson, Indian agent at Lower Brule, yesterday heard that a ghost dance was in operation at the mouth of White river several miles below the agency, and he last night sent a force of Indian police to the scene for the purpose of breaking up the dance and arresting the leaders.

The police were soon on the ground and making a charge succeeded in capturing five, one of whom was Chickenhead, who like the others was armed and attempted to resist, but the police were not to be deterred and Capt. Firethunder, chief of the police who is a large, burly Indian, rushed in on him and grasping him around the waist, carried him bodily to the jail. It is rumored that another dance is in operation several miles up the river which is being investigated and if found true it will also be promptly broken up and the ring leaders arrested.

There is talk among the Indians of going to the point below White river, where the Rosebud and Pine Ridge Indians have been congregrating, but they are being closely watched and if they attempt it they will have to walk over one of the finest and most vigilant police forces on the reservation. It is not anticipated that these Indians will commit any deeds of violence here, but if they should get away and join the others, they would undoubtedly act with the majority. The agent and police have them under control, however.

Conflicting Reports.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 29.—A dispatch was received early this morning by the superintendent of the Hastings and Dakota division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad stating that several men rode into the towns of Bristol and Bin, S. Dak., and notified the villagers that the Indians had made their appearance at Pierpont and Lanford and had applied the torch to the former place. A later dispatch, however, says the whole thing was a scare and discredits the burning of Pierpont.

Bad Indians in Bad Lands.

PIERRE, S. Dak., Nov. 29.—Postmaster Cook from Nowlin City, Nowlin county, with half a dozen others from that section, came into town yesterday. They say that Short Ball has a large number of bad Indians with him in the Bad lands country and that the settlers have all left and will not return till troops are sent there.

General Miles Goes to Washington.

CHICAGO, Nov. 29.—Gen. Miles left for Washington yesterday afternoon in response to a request of the secretary of war received several days since. He had postponed his departure until the arrival from Pine Ridge agency, the seat of the alleged troubles, of Col. Ludington, of the quartermaster's department. This official arrived at noon yesterday, and his report to the commander of the department of the Missouri was to the effect that the energetic action manifested by the troops has had a most salutary effect upon the disloyal redskins. He added that the anticipated danger might be considered as fairly past.

This report tended to confirm the dispatches received by Gen. Miles since Tuesday as well as to strongly bear out the theory that the extent of the redskin uprising in the northwest had been more than exaggerated. As one of the prominent army officials at headquarters put it "it was more of a correspondents than an Indian scare." At the same time, Gen. Miles goes to Washington with the recommendation that, with the view of avoiding any possible trouble the troops now in service around the Indian agency should be kept in the same localities until spring.

He is also strongly in favor of both disarming and dismounting the aborigines: not only during the present situation but for all time to come. He believes in the future for arming and mounting themselves as they have in the past and of the opinion that if proper precautions are taken at this particular time all possibility of future Indian uprisings may be avoided.

Report Telegraphed to Washington.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The acting commissioner of Indian affairs received the following telegram from Agent Dixon, at Chamberlain, S. Dak.:

"There is no trouble to be expected at present from Indians on the Crow Creek reservation. They are not much disturbed by the recent uprising, and thus far no dancing has been permitted. I am just informed by the police that a small band of Lower Brule Indians on the White river, near the Rosebud agency, are holding dances, and a sufficient force has been sent to stop this proceeding and arrest those opposing. I have called home all Indians having passes to leave their reservations, and sent to their homes all Indians visiting here. I have detailed a special force from the police and loyal Indians to act as scouts, and consider it impossible to be surprised in any outbreak the Lower Brule may make."

Boat Found but Men Missing.

OSWEGO, N. Y., Nov. 29.—William Blythe and Barlow Bennett, of Wolcott, with Jaime Ferguson and Calvin F. Campbell, of Oswego, went hunting in a boat on Sodus bay sixteen miles from here Thursday. Friday morning the boat was found on the beach and the men are missing.

FOREIGN NEWS

Parnell Issues a Manifesto and Defies His Enemies—Other Items.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—Parnell late yesterday afternoon issued a manifesto. It is a document of great length. In it the Irish leader boldly defies his enemies and appeals to the people of Ireland to sustain him in no half-hearted way in the great emergency which confronts them and him.

An important section of the Irish party met in the house of commons last night and resolved on active steps to combat the influence of Mr. Parnell's manifesto. She meeting adjourned in order to obtain the opinion of the American colleagues.

A canvass yesterday by the Irish members who opposed Mr Parnell's retention of office, taken with a view to ascertaining how the poll is likely to result at Monday's meeting, shows that fifty-three of the party are pledged to vote against Mr. Parnell. The anti-Parnellites also rely upon four others. The adherents of Parnell, who have decided to stick to him through thick and thin, number twenty-three. The action of eight members is doubtful.

Unknown Steamer Founders.

LONDON, Nov. 29.—The Norwegian bark Neptunus, Capt. Tobiasen, at London from Quebec, reports that while lying to during a gale off Dungennes, Sunday evening, she saw a large westbound steamer turn to the eastward, capsize and founder. A heavy sea was running at the time. No trace of the steamer's crew has been found. Dungennes is at the west end of the straits of Dover, on the south coast of England, about twenty-five miles west of the city of Dover.

Arranging a Queen's Betrothal.

THE HAGUE, Nov. 29.—A betrothal is being arranged between the 10-year-old Queen Wilhelmine of Holland and the hereditary Prince of Nassau, William, heir to the duchy of Luxembourg, who is now 38 years old. The object of the alliance is to prevent Luxembourg from falling into the hands of Germany, and to preserve it as a part of the kingdom of Holland, as it was before the date of the late King William.

Roumanian Parliament Opened.

BUCHAREST, Nov. 29.—The king opened parliament Friday in person. In his opening address he expressed confidence in the maintenance of peace in Europe, said the country's finances were in a favorable condition, and emphasized the necessity for an extension of industrial and agricultural exports.

Disastrous Floods in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Nov. 29.—The river Shannon has overflowed its banks at Athlone and the town, which is on both sides of the river, is submerged. Hundreds of acres of farm land are under water, and the crops are destroyed. A large number of cattle have perished. Many families are rendered homeless by the flood.

Earthquake in the Danube Valley.

PESTH, Nov. 29.—Throughout the valley of the Danube Friday a violent shock of earthquake was experienced. Panic seized upon the inhabitants, who fled in terror from their homes. As yet no serious damage has been reported.

King William's Funeral Arranged.

THE HAGUE, Nov. 29.—The funeral of King William is set for Monday. His remains are to be conveyed by way of Utrecht to this city. The ministers of state and other authorities will be in waiting to receive them, and they will be taken to the palace in the Nordeine.

ANARCHIST TRIALS.

Mrs. Parsons Acquitted, But Simon Gordon Found Guilty.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 29.—Judge Kilpatrick's court room of special sessions was crowded with Anarchists, Socialists, policemen and curiosity seekers Friday morning. They were eagerly awaiting the appearance of Mrs. Lucy Parsons and Simon Gordon, the two Anarchists who have been awaiting trial for inciting a riot, as alleged, at Saenger hall, in Newark, a few weeks ago. It was about 11 o'clock when Mrs. Parsons and Gordon entered the court room. They were accompanied by their attorney, Lawyer Kalish.

Mrs. Parsons looked cool and defiant. Assistant Prosecutor Hood, said he would try Mrs. Parsons first. The witnesses examined were all for the state.

Several policemen swore, that Mrs. Parsons had incited a riot and created a disturbance. Mrs. Parsons black eyes snapped, as she testified in her own behalf that she had committed no breach of the peace. "Had we been let alone, we would have held our meeting quietly and departed without any noise."

Assistant Prosecutor Hood made an able presentment of the case. The case was then given to the jury, and at 1:20 o'clock a verdict was brought in of acquittal. When the verdict was given, Mrs Parsons looked contemptuously at the assistant prosecutor, and then received the congratulations of her lawyer. She was then formally discharged and left the court room surrounded by a crowd of sympathizers.

The trial of Simon Gordon occupied but a very short time and the jury promptly returned a verdict of guilty. He was remanded till Monday for sentence.

Not the Long Lost Charlie Ross.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Christian K. Ross, the father of Charlie Ross, who went to Boston to look at the latest persons who was claimed to be the long lost child, telegraphed to his friend, William V. McKean that the McChristie boy is not Charlie Ross, and that the excitement might have been avoided had he been consulted beforehand.

Country Store Burglarized.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., Nov. 29.—The general store of H. Bowman, at Putnamville, was burglarized last night. Five hundred dollars' worth of clothing and other merchandise was stolen.

MONEY CIRCULATION

Extracts From the Secretary of the Treasury's Report.

THE KINDS OF MONEY IN USE.

Comparisons Made With the Past Twenty Years—Increase in Per Capita—Effect of the Bond Purchases—Various Other Washington Despatches.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The forthcoming report of the secretary of the treasury will contain several tabulated statements showing as nearly as is possible the exact amounts of the various kinds of money in actual circulation among the people, at several different periods from 1870 to the present time. From these tables it is shown that during the twenty years from Oct. 1, 1870, to Oct. 1, 1890, the total increase of circulation was over $727,000,000, making an average increase per month of $3,032,336, and an increase per capita of $4.99, the total circulation per capita in 1870 being $19.97 and in 1890 $23.94.

During the last ten years the average monthly increase was $3,966,932, and the increase per capita $3.59.

For the period of nineteen months, from March 4, 1889, to Oct. 1, 1890, the aggregate increase of circulation among the people was $93,866,815, making an average monthly increase of $4,940,358, and an increase per capita of about $1.50, while for the corresponding period, from March 4, 1885, to Oct. 1, 1886, the aggregate decrease in circulation was $21,859,493, and the average monthly decrease was $1,150,500, making a total difference in favor of the last nineteen months of over $6,000,000 per month.

For the period of three months from July 1, to Oct. 1, 1890, the aggregate increase in actural use among the people was $68,354,339, making an average monthly increase of $22,784,778. It is stated that this large increase since March 4 1889, is mainly due to the present policy of keeping the surplus as low as possibly by the purchase and redemption of bonds, thereby saving interest and restoring the money to circulation, while the large decrease in circulation for the corresponding period from March 4, 1885, to Oct. 1, 1886, was due to the opposite policy.

Our Militia Forces.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The militia forces of the United States aggregates 109,469 men, as shown by an official report presented to Secretary Proctor, by Capt. D. H. Taylor, in charge of this branch of service. The report says that the inadequacy of the appropriation for the militia is shown in several states, and is emphasized in the case of the state of New York, where the militia is confessedly armed with a weapon vastly inferior to the Springfield rifle. The rearmament of the New York militia is urged.

Attention is directed to the disproportion in numbers existing between the cavalry and the infantry of the National guards. The cavalry, the report says, is one of the most difficult arms to improvise, and steps should be taken, Capt. Taylor says, in addition to the regular annual appropriation, to encourage the formation of new and to foster existing cavalry organizations in the National guard.

The cost of the cavalry arm accounts for its existence in such small quantities, and Capt. Taylor urges that congress relieve the states of the burden of its equipment. In this connection, a training school for cavalrymen is recommended for each state which has an organized militia force of 5,000, and horses to the number of seventy-five, provided with a detachment of regular cavalry to care for them, and non-commissioned officers, who may be competent to act as instructors in both riding and tactics.

Nothing would be more urgently needed in event of war, the report says, than a reserve of horses, which at present the service has not. The necessity for it, Capt. Taylor says, is recognized by all foreign countries. The first cost of the reserve horses would be great, the report adds, but it should not for that reason be neglected.

The bill to authorize the issue to the states and territories of field pieces now pending in congress, is heartily approved and its passage urged.

It Cannot Be Done.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—Secretary Windom has written a letter to Secretary Blaine stating that it is impracticable to adopt the metric system of weight and measure in commercial intercourse between the United States and other American republics, as recommended by the international American conference.

Effect of the Lottery Law.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The accounts of the postmaster at New Orleans for the first twenty-two days of this month have been received at the postoffice department. They show that the receipts for the period were $1,[illegible], against $[illegible]552 for the first twenty-two days last year when the lottery law was not in force.

Sentence Commuted.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 29.—The President has commuted the sentence of Daniel McKenna of Pennsylvania, convicted of passing counterfeit money and sentenced March 22, 1890, to eight months imprisonment in the Erie county penitentiary.

Trial Set.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Nov. 29.—The trial of Gen. Louis Sandoval for violating the United States neutrality laws has been set for Dec. 15. Sandoval headed the recent attempt at revolt against the Diaz government in Mexico. He was arrested by United States troops and placed in jail here.

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

A Broken Week Breaks Up Business Considerably.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly review of trade says: The past broken week has not improved the business outlook. The difficulty of obtaining commercial loans increases, not here only, but at most other points. Banks and other lenders, from the largest to the smallest, appear to have been induced by recent events to strengthen themselves. At most of the interior markets money grows more stringent, and the scarcity begins to affect trade at important centers, though the volume of business is still very large.

Boston reports extreme firmness and high rates, 8 per cent. even between banks. Trade is affected and most branches quiet. Wool is dull, sales being only 1,750,000 pounds, and large lots move only at concessions. Cleveland notes an active demand for money and a tight market. At Detroit the demand is strong at 7 per cent., colder weather helping trade there and at Milwaukee, where money is very active, manufacturers asking largely at 7 per cent. The market at St. Paul is easier, and the feeling better, but bank failures at Duluth cause some uneasiness. Cincinnati reports a close market. At Kansas City the supply of money is close. Money is quiet at Pittsburg at 6 to 7 per cent., but Bessemer steel is fifty cents lower, and demand for finished iron smaller.

Southern reports are less encouraging: money is in sharp demand at New Orleans, the movement of sugar being unprecedented; exceedingly tight at Savannah, with commercial prospects less bright; more timid of Atlanta, though holiday trade opens with good feeling, and in western Florida a short corn crop and embarrassments of merchants cloud the prospects. But at Baltimore money is easy, manufacturers active, and retail trade improved, though jobbing trade slackens.

The situation of the great industries is less clear. The set back in wool at Boston averages one cent per pound less on delaines and combings but more on other kinds, but the decline is not nearly as great as it has been at the west. Cotton manufacturers fairly maintained, lower prices at the raw material helping and estimates of the new crop average about 7,800,000 bales. The week has been one of peculiar dullness in the iron trade and the tone is weaker.

The speculative markets have been advancing. Wheat has risen 6¼ cents, corn 2¼ and oats 4¼ cents, lard 15 cents per 100 lbs. and coffee a quarter, pork being unchanged and oil 1 cent lower. Cotton has also yielded a sixteenth in view of crop prospects. The rise in bread stuffs has not increased foreign demand to justify it, but operators seem to have concluded that monetary difficulties are all over and that they can carry all the grain until Europe is forced to buy. The coal market has been dull and disappointing. In the stock market the strong rally of last week continues, prices having been moved up about $4 per share since the break. There is also already heard much talk of the passage of a bill for free coinage of silver at the next session which many believe will have an enduring influence in raising prices.

The treasury has not been able to give any assistance to the money market during the past week, but has put out $1,500,000 more silver notes, nearly balancing net withdrawals of $1,800,000 other money from circulation. There is at present no fear of disturbance from abroad as funds in the Bank of England increase rapidly and the rate of sterling exchange is maintained.

The failures during the last seven days number, for the United States 211 and for Canada 38, or a total of 249, as compared with a total of 274 last week, and 266 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 249, representing 210 failures in the United States and 39 in the Dominion of Canada.

DISGRACEFUL PROCEEDINGS

A Prize Fight Near Dayton, O., Ends in a Riot.

DAYTON, O., Nov. 29.—A prize fight between Billy Gibbs, of Kansas City, and Dick, Moore, of St. Paul, yesterday afternoon, ended in a riot. The scene of the fight was an open field three miles from this city. The battle was witnessed by 150 sports. But two rounds were fought and both were lively. In the first Gibbs fouled twice, but the claims of Moore's seconds were ignored by the referee in deference to the spectators, many of whom had paid $10 each to witness the fight and wanted to see some slugging.

In the second round after a lively exchange of blows, Moore landed one that sent Gibbs on his knees. While Gibbs was down Moore struck him again and this proved to be a knockout blow. Cries of foul rent the air. The crowd broke over the ropes and a general melee ensued, in which the seconds and spectators took a hand. Moore swung his right on one of Gibbs seconds. Pistols were drawn, slung shots used and fist blows freely exchanged. It would have been worth the referees life to have announced his decision, and he wisely informed the crowd that he would render it at 9 o'clock. His decision was a draw.

Boiler and Dynamite Explosion.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Nov. 29.—A terrific boiler and dynamite explosion took place on the trunk sewer in the First ward yesterday morning. Edward Manning, 23 years old, one of the workmen, was killed, and R. Vancleve, the engineer, was badly injured. Several others had narrow escapes. Parts of the large engine were thrown half a mile, one piece tearing its way into a brick house a quarter of a mile distant.

The Weather.

Fair weather; southerly winds, no change in temperature.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

Items Gathered Especially For Buckeye Readers.

SUIT AGAINST A BIG MONOPOLY

An Amended Petition Filed to Revoke the Standard Oil Company's Charter—The Report of Athens Asylum Troubles Made Public—Other State Despatches.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—Attorney General Watson has filed in the supreme court an amended petition in the suit of the Standard Oil company to revoke the charter in the quo warranto case. It will be remembered that this action is brought against the Standard Oil company on the ground that it has extended beyond the bounds laid down in its charter and merged into another corporation.

The amended petition alleges that there are now in existence only seven of the original 35,000 shares of Standard oil stock, valued at $100 each; that by agreements entered into between the directors of the Standard and the trustees of the trust, the former conveyed to the latter 34,993 shares of stock, and the trustees in return immediately issued an equal number of certificates of the Standard oil trust. The petition further sets up that none of the nine trustees of the monopoly are residents of Ohio. Another allegation is that instead of the stockholders receiving the net earnings, they get their proportion from the trust on the Standard certificates thereon.

Cruelty to a Prisoner.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—The reprieve of Smith and Popp seems to meet with universal approbation here, but the conduct of the prison authorities in refusing to notify Smith of the governor's actions until after 12 o'clock and dragging him to the death cell in the hope of extorting a confession is strongly condemned as savoring of cruelty.

Instead of Smith confessing he wrote the following:

THURSDAY NIGHT, 10 O'CLOCK,
Nov. 27, 1890.

Feeling that the time has come when I must go into eternity and meet my God, I, Isaac Smith, do hereby solemnly declare that I am innocent of the murder with which I am charged, and I do hereby declare that I have no knowledge whatever of the crime, and I further declare that the evidence upon which I have been condemned is absolutely false and without foundation.

his
ISAAC X SMITH.
mark.

The above was dictated to me on this night of Nov. 27, 1890.

REV. B. F. LOGAN.

This severe strain so effected the condemned man that he remained in the bed sick all day yesterday. The shock incident to wringing a confession from him was too much for his nervous system.

Fowler, the prosecuting witness in the Smith case, is expected to appear here shortly and make a statement to the governor. If he fails to do so he will probably be arrested for perjury committed on the trial of the case.

A Lost Check.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—Col. E. J. Blount, steward of the Sandusky soldiers' home, is making inquiry at the governor's office about a check due from the general government to that institution. The money heretofore has been sent by Gen. Franklin, of Hartford, Conn., disbursing agent. The checks have been sent direct to the governor, who in turn transmits them to the Sandusky authorities. Inquiry shows that the governor has never received the check for the last quarter, amounting to $12,800, although it is supposed to have been sent from Hartford. The check may have been lost in the mails.

Celebrating at Steubenville.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Nov. 29.—Fully 10,000 strangers are in this city to-day celebrating the event of the entrance into this city of the Wheeling and Lake Erie railroad. The grand parade will be the most inspiring and attractive display of the trades and manufactories and secret and labor organizations ever given in this city, and will include many visiting societies from our neighboring towns. Last night a grand banquet was given to the officials of the road and was one of the most elaborate ever given in this city.

Democratic Celebration Arranged.

CANTON, O., Nov. 29.—Ex-President Cleveland has been invited to attend the celebration by the Young Men's Democratic club in this city of the anniversary of the issuance of his celebrated tarriff reform message on Dec. 4, and it is understood he will be present. Covers for 400 will be laid, and among others who will be in attendance will be Senator-elect Brice, Governor Campbell, members of congress from Ohio, and prominent Democrats from other states. The club is one of the strongest in the state.

Athens Asylum Report.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—The governor has made public the report of the Athens asylum troubles by the board of state charities. It is a voluminous and rather ambiguous document. It develops the fact that there were several factions in the board of trustees and much consequent trouble. Some of the charges are sustained, but excuses are made, and the report winds up with an expression of belief that as the board has been reorganized matters will now move smoothly.

Horribly Mangled in a Rolling Mill.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 29.—While Michael Hogan, a hook-up at the rolls of Andrews Brothers & Company, was attempting to put a piece of iron through the rolls yesterday he slipped and was carried into the boxes, his body being whirled around seventeen times before the engine could be stopped. His right arm was torn off, ribs crushed and his head crushed. He died in a few minutes. Hogan was 20 years old and unmarried.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 29.—Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state yesterday as follows: The Cleveland, Canton and Southern Railroad company, Canton, increase from $2,000 to $5,000,000; Olney Farmers' Protective association; the Toledo Tool and Machine company, $50,000; Bedford Chair company, $15,000; Chillicothe Harness company, $25,000; the Anti-Gun club, Fairview, Franklin county.

SEAL STEALING.

Congress Will Inquire Into the Acts of British Vessels.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—Reports of depredations by British vessels at the seal islands are current here of the same tenor as those telegraphed from Washington. It will not be possible to obtain confirmation of particulars until the chartered steamer Bertha returns to Port Townsend from her cruise to Behring sea and the seal islands. This vessel was hired by the treasury department from the Alaska Commercial company about a month ago and taken to Port Townsend, where a complement of arms and a detachment of officers and seamen of the revenue marine service were placed aboard and she was put into commission as a public armed vessel.

Her instructions were to keep in the wake of the poaching vessels reported by the United States consul at Victoria to have left the port to depredate upon the seal plants and without prematurely disclosing her presence, to catch as many poachers as possible, either at the islands or within the marine league of their shores. It is stated at the custom-house that for three or four years past it has been the practice of British sealing vessels to raid the rookeries after the revenue cutters and government agents have left the islands. Both the former and present lessees of the islands are supposed, by the government officials here, to know more about the poaching operations than they have hitherto been willing to disclose, but there is a possibility that the strife which has arisen between them may lead to a full exposure.

Already there is abundant material for a congressional inquiry. The present lessees, the North American Commercial company, charge Treasury Agent Goff, who is in charge of the seal islands, with arbitrarily impeding their operations under the lease in the interests of the old lessees, who hold the competing lease of the Russian seal islands. On the other hand, the Alaska Commercial company accuse the present lessees of having been largely engaged in seal poaching during the season just closed notwithstanding their obligations to the government of the United States.

The custom house officials discredit wholly the accusations made against Agent Goff, whom they pronounce a very efficient and faithful officer, and they do not believe that the present lessees have continued their seal poaching operations since acquiring the lease of the islands. They admit, however, that the government and the natives are likely to find the operation of the new lease very unsatisfactory, and ex-Secretary Boutwell's plan of managing the seal islands has grown into favor with the custom house authorities.

This plan contemplated that the government should care for the natives and kill the merchantable seals, putting the undressed pelts up to public auction at San Francisco. Treasury Agent Goff intimated when here that his annual report to the treasury department would show that the natives had not been properly supplied or treated by the new lessees, and it is supposed that he will recommend a direct working of the seal killing industry by the government, and will demand its advantage and practicability.

Going to Collect Damage at Once.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Nov. 29.—At a meeting of the city council a resolution was adopted to settle with the owners of the Barag fire alarm device on the basis of [illegible] on each 1,000 inhabitants of the city. Judge Gresham recently decided in favor of the Indianapolis parties, who own the patent right. The device is one by which the doors of fire department houses are opened simultaneously with the sounding of the gong, and is in use in nearly every city in the country, and but few cities have paid any royalty. The Indianapolis parties own the right for Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. They will proceed at once to collect damages from the cities in these states.

King Kalakaua Coming.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 29.—Advices by the steamer Australia, which has just arrived from Honolulu, state that King Kalakaua is coming to San Francisco on the cruiser Charleston and will arrive the latter part of next week. The journey is made solely in the interest of his health and will not extend beyond California.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE MARKETS.

Review of the Stocks, Money and Cattle Markets for Nov. 28.

Wall Street.

Money on call is easy at 5@6 per cent.

Exchange steady; posted rates, 483@488½; actual rates, 482@482¼ for sixty days, and 487@487½ for demand.

Governments steady; currency sixes, 112 bid; fours coupon, 121 bid; four-and-a halfs do, 104 bid.

The stock was more than usually active this morning.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

The following were the 1 p. m. figures:

Atchison	34	Mich. Cent.	88⅞
C., B & Q	92⅛	N. Y. Cen.	100
C.,C.,C. & St L.	61⅛	Northwestern	107
Del. & Hud	130	Ohio & Miss.	19⅞
D., L. & W	134⅛	Pacific Mail	35⅞
Erie	20⅝	Rock Island	73⅞
Lake Shore	107⅝	St. Paul	55
L. & N.	78	West. Union	79⅞

Indianapolis.

CATTLE—Shippers, $3.25@4.50; butchers, $1.10@3.00; bulls, $1.50@2.00.

SHEEP—$2.50@4.25; lambs, $4.00@5.50.

HOGS—Choice heavy, $3.60@[illegible]; choice light, $3.60@3.70; mixed, $3.55@3.65; pigs, $2@3.00.

Cincinnati.

WHEAT—94@95c.

CORN—54@56c.

WOOL—Unwashed fine merino, 17@18c; ¼ blood combing, 22@23c; medium delaine and clothing, 25@26c; braid, 17@18c; medium clothing, 25@26c; fleece-washed, fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; medium clothing, 30@31c.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3.25@3.75; fair to medium, $2.25@3.15; common, $1.25@1.85.

HOGS—Selected butchers and heavy shipping, $3.85@4.00; fair to good packing, $3.60@3.85; common to rough, $3.00@3.60; fair to good light, $3.60@3.75; pigs, $2.25@3.50.

SHEEP—$2.50@4.50.

LAMBS—$3.75@5.50.

Pittsburg.

CATTLE—Prime, $4.25@4.60; good, $3.40@3.90; fair, $2.75@3.30; stockers and feeders, $2.25@3.50; stags and fat cows, $2.00@3.00; fresh cows, $20@35.

HOGS—Tops, $4.00@4.10; best Yorkers and mixed, $3.75@3.80; common to fair, $3.50@3.65; pigs, $2.50@3.25; roughs, $2.50@3.50.

SHEEP—Extra, $5.00@5.20; good, $4.50@4.75; fair, $3.25@3.80; common, 2@3c.

LAMBS—$4.00@6.25.

Chicago.

HOGS—Light, $3.50@3.85; mixed, $3.60@3.90; heavy, $3.65@4.00.

CATTLE—Extra beeves, $4.60@5.25; steers, $3.25@4.50; mixed, $1.00@3.00.

SHEEP—$3.25@5.00.

LAMBS—$4.50@5.50.

New York.

WHEAT—No. 2 red winter, $1.04; December, $1.03⅝.

CORN—Mixed, 61c.

OATS—No. 2 mixed, 50¼c.

Toledo.

WHEAT—Cash, 95⅝c; December, 95⅝c.

CORN—Cash, 55⅛c; May, 55c.

OATS—46½c.

Fatal Hunting Accident.

MOUNT VERNON, O., Nov. 29.—A young man named Dean was killed while hunting. He had rested his gun against a log, and when he picked it up, the hammer caught and the weapon was discharged.

Catarrh
In the head
Is a constitutional
Disease, and requires
A constitutional remedy
Like Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Which purifies the blood,
Makes the weak strong,
Restores health.
Try it now.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

[illegible]

W. J. McElroy, [illegible]

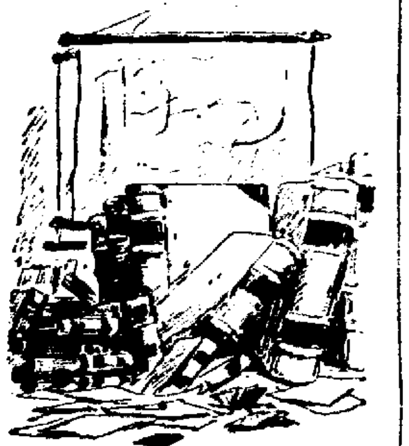
UNCLE SAM, PUBLISHER.

HE IS THE GREATEST MAKER OF BOOKS IN THE WORLD.

An Entertaining and Instructive Letter on the Public Documents Turned Out by the Government Printing Office. Books of All Sorts Everywhere.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—The greatest publisher in the world is Uncle Sam. No other publishing house turns out so vast a quantity, so great a variety of books and pamphlets as does he from his big publishing house in this city. He pays more money to authors, too; for what is congress but a house full of writers for the people, what are the executive officers and their tens of thousands of assistants but



ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF BOOKS.

copy producers? I don't know, and I don't believe any one knows, how many separate publications Uncle Sam gets out in a year, but it must be an enormous number, embracing everything in the book and pamphlet line you can think of, from little half page pension bills to huge tomes of thousands of pages each, full of maps and charts.

Let us try to gain an idea of the magnitude of Uncle Sam's operations in the publishing line by looking over his output for a single year. Of course we shall be able to mention only some of the more important books just to show how the pages pile up and the fat volumes accumulate by the hundreds of thousands. Abridgment of message and documents, 970 pages, 25,000 copies, cost $19,000. Report of the commission of education, 36,000 copies, cost $27,000. Report of chief of engineers, 3,500 copies, cost $20,000. This looks like a very expensive book for Uncle Sam to print and give away at $7 a copy, but it must be remembered that it consists of four volumes, or nearly 3,000 pages. It is one of the largest books which the government issues every year and one of the most important, showing the progress of the engineering work of the government in all the rivers and harbors of the country.

Thousands of citizens throughout the union have been favored with copies of the annual report of the secretary of the treasury, a book of more than a thousand pages. Receivers often use these volumes with reckless indifference, unmindful of the fact that every book cost Uncle Sam $2.15. Another big work which comes out every year is the "Commercial Relations of the United States," usually in two volumes of a thousand pages each. Only 5,600 copies are printed, but they cost nearly $3 apiece. The most expensive book per copy of the regular publications is the "Biennial Register" or "Blue Book," which contains a list of all the employes of the government, their salaries, whence appointed, where employed, etc. It is in two volumes, each almost as large as Webster's unabridged, and though only 3,200 copies are printed the cost is $26,500, or $8 for each set of two volumes. It costs more than $20,000 to set the type alone. The annual report of the Smithsonian Institution usually costs $15,000 for 16,000 copies, and it is one of the few books of which Uncle Sam does not print nearly enough.

These are a few of the regular publications. After Gen. Greely returned from his ill fated north pole expedition he wrote a report for the government to print. He also wrote a book for a private publishing house. The latter came out about a year before the official publication, but when this did come out it was a very fine affair. It was in two volumes, and the 5,000 copies of each printed cost Uncle Sam just $20,000. Uncle Sam has spent a small fortune on books descriptive and illustrative of Alaska. One came out a few days ago, 6,000 copies; cost $6,000. Every time a senator or representative dies his colleagues make speeches about him, and to print and bind these speeches in beautiful little books puts Uncle Sam to an expense of about $4,000. Railway switchmen have whole libraries of them in their shanties, and thus revel in stories of pathos and eloquence, and get a little sentiment in their lives, otherwise so commonplace.

A book much prized by farmers and stock raisers is the report of the bureau of animal industry. It usually has about 500 pages, contains $2,000 worth of engraving, and the 40,000 copies printed cost nearly $20,000. It must be admitted that in the way of giving information on special subjects to the people, free of cost to them, Uncle Sam is doing a great work. He is printing the Rebellion records, of which

THE SWITCHMAN'S LIBRARY.

fifty volumes have already been issued, and still the work goes on at a cost of a fortune every year. He is publishing a medical and surgical history of the war, which will probably run to five or six volumes, each volume costing about $7 [illegible] or $2.50 a copy. Greater than any of these in real value is a work now being published—an Index catalogue of the books, periodicals, reports and pamphlets in the library of the surgeon general's office. This noble work, which is attracting attention from the medical fraternity of all nations, [illegible] about [illegible] a copy. Ten volumes are already ready.

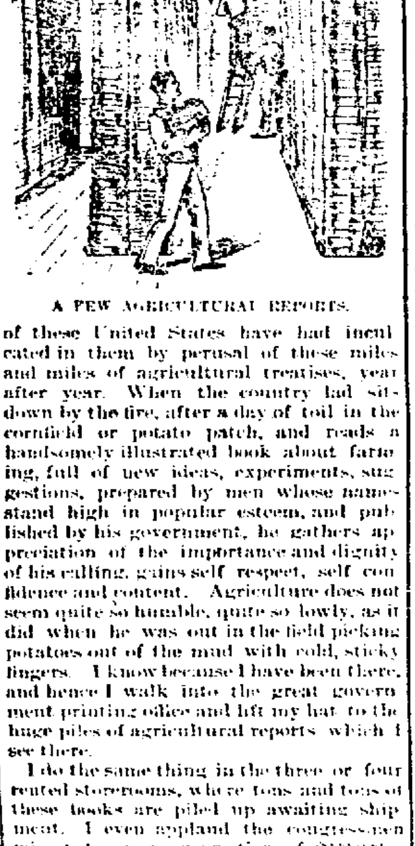
C[illegible] of [illegible] of [illegible]

[illegible] pays out a great deal of money [illegible]. Nothing shows to better advantage [illegible] the manner in which [illegible] money [illegible] illustrations in the [illegible] away. If the reader of this letter happens to have at hand a copy of the agricultural report for 1886 he will find in it ten color illustrations. Doubtless he will be surprised on learning that these ten pictures cost the government $4,800. Four hundred and eighty dollars apiece seems pretty expensive for pictures of new beets and recently discovered breeds of chickens, but it must be remembered that only a small part of this sum was expended for engraving proper, most of the expense being incurred for the 40,000 prints of each illustration, prepared for insertion in the report in the binding room.

The engravings in the agricultural report of 1888 cost $[illegible], more than one third of this sum being paid for five pictures in the report of the microscopist. The farmer ought to appreciate what Uncle Sam is doing for him in the way of pictures, even if he doesn't. Engravings for the report of the bureau of animal industry cost $[illegible]; for the consular report on cattle and dairy farming, 29 illustrations, $[illegible]; entomological report, $1,500, and even the one picture of the bird in the little book on "The English Sparrow in North America" cost $150. A striking example of the manner in which Uncle Sam goes in for pictures whenever he finds something to pictorialize is found in the engraving for Professor Marsh's report on sauropoda in the geological survey. There were [illegible] illustrations and they cost $5,017, though it is probable there is not more than one man in ten thousand throughout this broad land who knows what sauropoda is or are or have been. I confess that I don't. All told, the cost of engraving is about $100,000 a year.

The biggest thing Uncle Sam does in the publishing line is the agricultural report. This he is never done with. He no sooner gets the report for one year half printed than the next year's edition must be started. The result is that the great publishing house is constantly overrun with agricultural reports. From one year's end to another the presses are monotonously, persistently flapping down the broad sheets which are bound up into the books the farmers like so well. Four hundred thousand copies! Think what that means. It is seven hundred and fifty tons of libraries for farmers. It is a long freight train—50 cars—full of black muslin bound books. Pile all these volumes together in a solid mass and they will equal the cubic contents of a large four story brick dwelling house. Place them side by side on book shelves and you will need shelving eighteen and a half miles long to hold them all.

Think of the interest and pride in their work the farmers and the farmers' boys



A FEW AGRICULTURAL REPORTS.

of these United States have had inculcated in them by perusal of these miles and miles of agricultural treatises, year after year. When the country lad sits down by the fire, after a day of toil in the cornfield or potato patch, and reads a handsomely illustrated book about farming, full of new ideas, experiments, suggestions, prepared by men whose names stand high in popular esteem, and published by his government, he gathers appreciation of the importance and dignity of his calling, gains self respect, self confidence and content. Agriculture does not seem quite so humble, quite so lowly, as it did when he was out in the field picking potatoes out of the mud with cold, sticky fingers. I know because I have been there, and hence I walk into the great government printing office and lift my hat to the huge piles of agricultural reports which I see there.

I do the same thing in the three or four rented storerooms, where tons and tons of these books are piled up awaiting shipment. I even applaud the congressmen who vote an appropriation of $300,000 a year for printing these reports. Of course their idea is to have as many books as they can get hold of without cost to themselves to use in currying favor with their agricultural constituents, but at the same time they are helping educate the masses. They are doing something good for the millions of people who plant and sow and reap.

Of course congress is Uncle Sam's most prolific author. The Congressional Record, which fills eight or ten huge volumes a year and costs $4,000 a week, is but a small part of the printing done for the senate. To print the senate and house journals involves an expense of $15,000 a year. The journal of the present house filled more than 4,000 pages during its first session. Publication of new laws in pamphlet form costs nearly $[illegible] a year, while printing of the statutes at large, as enacted by each congress, makes from $[illegible] to $10,000 more. The reports of the house committees in the [illegible] session amounted to 8,000 pages and cost $[illegible], though only one [illegible] of the usual number of copies was printed. The reports of senate committees were nearly as great in bulk. A remarkable example of the reckless manner in which congress calls upon its publisher is found in the act passed March 2, 1887. This directed the public printer to publish the testimony taken in seventeen contested election cases in the house. In four months the big publishing house turned out 15,586 pages of such testimony in printed form at a cost to the government of about $80,000. It is estimated that about one dozen persons besides printers and proof readers have read those books.

The [illegible] of Uncle Sam's publishing [illegible] a year. It is not easy to say with accuracy. A fair estimate, however, is that [illegible] every working day [illegible] pages. At any rate, he prints [illegible] copies a week of his various publications and spends three [illegible] a year in doing it.

ROBERT GRAVES.

HUMORISTS IN POLITICS.

The Election of Bad Boy Peck Governor of Wisconsin.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—The election of Mr. George W. Peck as governor of the state of Wisconsin is a rather curious and anomalous development of a career which had its beginning in pure, broad fun. Mr. Peck possessed the humorous gift, and being convinced that it was a talent which could be turned to pecuniary advantage, began the publication of sketches in his weekly paper which first set the whole northwest to laughing uproariously, and then attracted wide attention throughout the country. His gift proved to be his fortune pecuniarily, and to the profits that came from his newspaper circulation were added handsome sums realized from the play known as "Peck's Bad Boy," and from the sale of the sketches collected in book form.

Financially independent, Mr. Peck turned his attention to politics, and being personally popular as well as in accord with the majority in his state on a certain question relating to education, he was first elected mayor of Milwaukee and now is the chosen governor of the state. This is the only case on record where a professionally funny man has entered political life to win some of the chiefest honors to be found therein. But it should be remembered that Mr. Peck, while a funny man by profession, was always a politician, and in political activity, rather than in the creation of humor, his chief delight was always to be found.

The only other case where a professional humorist has been seriously thought of for political preferment was that of Mark Twain. After Mr. Clemens had obtained the foundation of his wealth he removed to Hartford to live, mainly that he might be nearer by the publishers of his book. For a while after he went there he seemed to take some interest in political movements. He was ready to discuss political problems seriously and did so. He wrote upon political subjects, and on one or two occasions appeared at political meetings, delivering what were meant to be serious addresses. But Mark Twain, unlike Mr. Peck, had no talent for political management, and the humor of politics diverted him, while, strange to say, fond of fun as he is, Mr. Peck is the most serious and solemn of men in his political relations.

Nevertheless, there was serious talk at one time of nominating Mark Twain for mayor of Hartford. It was abandoned because, as the humorist himself saw, the public would be likely to regard it as he himself did—as a great joke. There is no doubt at all had Mark Twain been elected mayor of Hartford he would have been an extremely able and successful administrator of the public business. There is nothing funny in Mark Twain's business methods. He is as severe and as rigid in his business dealings as he is whimsical and peculiar in his literary work. No one who has had business dealings with him ever smiles or attempts to pass the joke with him.

Mr. Locke, better known as "Petroleum V. Nasby," after he had acquired the fame of a humorist and the fortune which is apt to go with that fame, had a serious inclination to enter political life. It was his desire to represent his district in congress, and very likely, had his health been spared and his life prolonged, he would have received his party's nomination. For Mr. Locke, although a humorist, was, unlike Peck, a satirist, and most of his fun was really political dissertations disguised under the cover of satire and humor. He was a student of American politics, a man of deep convictions, and it was his desire to reap a more substantial if not more lasting fame than that which he possessed as the writer of "The Nasby Papers." His illness and death, however, ended the matter.

Of all the other funny writers none of them seems to have had the slightest political inclination. Artemus Ward had no conception at all of political movements. John Phœnix found never ending source of humor in the political life of California, and "Doesticks," the author of "Sparrowgrass Papers," and "Orpheus C. Kerr" had no political inclination whatever.

On the other hand, however, there has been a number of men in public life, some of them distinguished, who would probably have won great fame had they sought the literature of humor, instead of the activities of politics.

Prince John Van Buren, the son of Martin Van Buren, was a delicious and accomplished wit, who could have easily set two continents to laughing had he chosen to make literary use of it. Tom Corwin was a wit who had all he could do to subordinate it to his political ambition. Proctor Knott has ever restrained his humorous faculty, excepting in the case of his Duluth speech. Roscoe Conkling in his private life bubbled over with irony and wit. It is not generally known that at one time in his early life James A. Garfield had a serious idea of undertaking humorous writing, believing that there was profit in it. But Tom Corwin, to whom he suggested it, told him that if he set out to earn his living by fun people would never take him seriously.

Perhaps the most accomplished humorist who has succeeded in politics was Sunset Cox, but he always asserted that his reputation for humor had interfered greatly with his political career. Cox, however, never wrote for money until after he had won his great political victories, and his humorous books [illegible] and subtle ever to have become widely popular as to bring him great pecuniary returns.

E. J. EDWARDS.

Notes About Rev. E. E. Hale.

BOSTON, Nov. 24.—When Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale was [illegible] he was quite unlike the conventional [illegible], for instead of [illegible] for Sunday he would [illegible] visiting the schools and mills and attending social events, thus getting close to the lives of the people. In this way he visited almost every part of New England, much of western New York and the cities of Albany, Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore.

While he was pastor at Worcester, according to the time honored custom there, he was asked to act on the school committee, but refused, stating his wish to be connected with the poor. He was elected [illegible] of 1850 [illegible] [illegible]

SECRET SOCIETY NEWS

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE VARIOUS FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Pictures and Descriptions of Two New and Magnificent Masonic Temples—Splendid Homes of the Craft in Sandusky and Denver—Other Mystic Intelligence.

No better evidence of the prosperity and steady growth of Freemasonry could be advanced than news of the number and magnificence of the temples which are being built by the craft in many places. Pict-

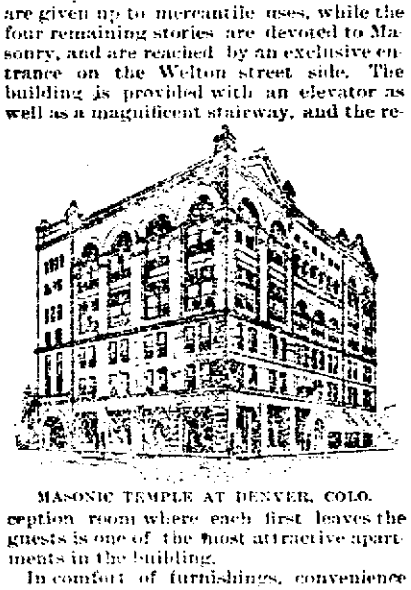
MASONIC TEMPLE AT SANDUSKY, O.

ures of two of the most notable additions to Masonry's list of splendid buildings are given below. They are both reproduced from The Voice of Masonry and Family Review.

The new temple at Sandusky, O., is a fine structure and the pride of the craft in that city. It was masonically dedicated June 24, 1890. It stands at the corner of Washington and Wayne streets, and is built of Amherst buff and blue limestone and Sandusky blue limestone. The cost of the structure, including grounds and furniture, was $90,000. It has a frontage of 100 feet and a depth of 90 feet, and has four stories and a basement, with a tower 100 feet high. The third and fourth floors are devoted to masonic uses, stores, offices, etc., occupying the remainder of the building.

The lodge room occupies the third floor, and is 47 by 62 feet, with a height of 26 feet, and balconies on three sides. Adjoining this room is the Red Cross room, 21 by 43 feet. The armory on the fourth floor is provided with clothes closets for equipments and uniforms. Two rooms in the tower are also used for the same purpose. The tower overlooks the entire city and island scenery, and its colored glass windows are adorned with the emblems of the different bodies—lodge, chapter, council and commandery. The furnishings are complete and elegant.

The Denver Masonic temple is one of the finest in the world. It stands at the corner of Sixteenth and Welton streets. It is seven stories high and occupies an area of 100 by 120 feet. The three lower floors are given up to mercantile uses, while the four remaining stories are devoted to Masonry, and are reached by an exclusive entrance on the Welton street side. The building is provided with an elevator as well as a magnificent stairway, and the re-



MASONIC TEMPLE AT DENVER, COLO.

ception room where each first leaves the guests is one of the most attractive apartments in the building.

In comfort of furnishings, convenience of arrangement and elegance of appointments the chapter room is perfect. It has steam heating apparatus, gilt and glass chandeliers and side lights for gas and electricity, and all the anterooms, robing rooms, reception rooms and committee rooms and retiring rooms necessary to the work of a body that has gained fully 150 members in the last year.

The lodge room, the commandery room, the banquet hall, and in fact all the rooms in the temple have been constructed and furnished on the same generous scale.

A. O. U. W.

Figures Showing Rapid Growth in Kansas—Other Notes.

The grand lodge of Kansas was instituted Sept. 4, 1872, with five lodges. On Dec. 31, 1872, there were nine lodges and a membership of 145, on Dec. 31, 1882, sixty nine lodges and a membership of 2,752; on Dec. 31, 1889, 178 lodges, membership 8,808; on June 30, 1890, 186 lodges and 10,000 members, and five lodges instituted since June 30.

The grand lodge of Montana will be instituted at Helena, Mont., Dec. 18. A recent item in the newspapers says that it is the intention of the fraternity in Helena to lay the foundation stone of a $100,000 A. O. U. W. building at the same time.

A new lodge has just been instituted at Evansville, Ind., composed largely of the leading business and representative men of the city.

Canada had 238 applications during the month of September, as officially reported by Grand Recorder M. D. Carter.

New York paid beneficiaries in August $80,000.

In 1880 there were 600 Workmen in New England, now 10,400 is the total.

The lodges in Cleveland are doing good work this fall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Minnesota Officers' Terms Extended—The Endowment Rank.

The grand lodge of Minnesota has extended the terms of the subordinate lodge officers to one year in place of six months as heretofore.

The endowment rank has paid nearly $[illegible] to heirs of deceased members.

Arkansas stands first in the endowment rank. One third of its membership is represented.

The new temple in Chicago will have a front on Clark street of [illegible] feet and 120 feet on Calhoun street, and will cost over $[illegible].

In West Virginia the order has gained twelve lodges and 594 members during the past year.

The Press club of Milwaukee extended more hospitality than any other committee of entertainment at the [illegible].

RED MEN.

The Record of the Great Council of the United States [illegible].

The record of the [illegible] of the United States of the [illegible] of Red Men which [illegible] A [illegible] 1,120, tribes [illegible] 51 [illegible] 140. [illegible] in North C[illegible].

Pennsylvania has 320 tribes, an increase of 18, with [illegible] members, an increase of 1,951. During the year the [illegible] tribal receipts were $[illegible]; relief of members $[illegible]; burial of the dead, $[illegible]; total investments, $[illegible]; 254,287 in tribal wampum belts, [illegible].

The order has 177 councils of degree of Pocahontas, with [illegible] members.

The American Red Men says: The conferring of the [illegible] of P. G. I. upon Brother Charles C. Conley by the great council of the United States at Boston was an honor well merited and one which will be indorsed by every Red Man in the great reservation. The American Red Men extends its greetings to the great chief and expresses the wish he may live for many great suns to continue his valiant work in the cause of freedom, friendship and charity.

A chieftains' league is being organized in Providence, R. I., by the members of Tribes Nos. 2 and 5. The prospects are that a large league will be formed.

Geo. W. Lane [illegible], of Tribe No. 21, of Philadelphia, has been elected treasurer of the Permanent Haymakers' association, vice Charles W. Lutz, resigned.

I. O. O. F.

How the Order Is Growing in Iowa—Various Notes of Interest.

William Garrett, grand secretary of Iowa, writes as follows: "We have instituted twelve new lodges this year and have now 492 lodges at work, with 21,610 members last term. I have letters from two or three places for advice on instituting new lodges. I think by Jan. 1, 1891, we will have 500 lodges and over 25,000 members. We are not dropping so many now for non-payment of dues as in former years and are reinstating more—old members are coming back. All is peace and harmony in Iowa."

The terms of subordinate encampments of Wisconsin have been changed from one year to six months.

The grand lodge of Illinois was instituted in 1838.

There are eighty-three lodges of the Rebekah degree in Massachusetts. They paid during the past year over $2,000 for relief.

The Odd Fellows at Spring Hill, Kan., have sold their old building to the colored Masons.

The Odd Fellows' temple in Columbus will be heated with natural gas.

The three lodges in Halifax, Nova Scotia, have initiated 164 members during the year.

California has 27,475 Odd Fellows, with an annual revenue of nearly $250,000.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

The Order Losing Ground in Kentucky. Other Items of Interest.

From the circular issued by the grand trustees of Kentucky it looks as if the order in that state had lost members during the past year. According to the report of the supreme reporter Kentucky numbered June 30, 1889, 7,212 members, and on the circular alluded to above 7,171 is given as the membership June 30, 1890.

The fraternal world suffers a loss in the death of Brother Harlan P. [illegible], who died in Boston, Mass., Sept. 20. While he was connected with the K. of H. and several other societies, it was as supreme protector of the Knights and Ladies of Honor that he did his best work.

There is a movement on foot to start a K. of H. Veteran association in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Supreme Dictator Savage has been doing good work for the order in the west during the past month.

Knights of the Golden Eagle.

The order is now in successful operation in thirty states in the United States and also in Canada, as follows: Maryland, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Delaware, New Jersey, California, Ohio, New York, Iowa, Georgia, Connecticut, West Virginia, Indiana, Michigan, Missouri, Colorado, Illinois, Virginia, Alabama, District of Columbia, Louisiana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Kansas, New Mexico, North Carolina, Maine, Oregon, Montana and Ontario. Efforts are being made to introduce it into several other states.

From Jan. 1, 1884, the progress of the order, particularly in Pennsylvania, has been remarkable. During that period 494 castles were instituted, the membership increased over 41,000 and the order was introduced into twenty seven states.

P. F. Y. B. O.

Imperial Commander Barrell recently received a postal card from Insurance Commissioner Merrill asking as to the deposit of the reserve fund of the order. The imperial commander promptly answered the inquiry as follows: "The reserve fund July 1, 1890, amounted to $74,810.42, of this amount $57,224.52 was deposited with the state treasurer. Since that time there has been deposited with the [illegible], making the total amount deposited in the state treasury at the time of the letter, $[illegible]. In addition to this the sum of $[illegible] has been advanced to members [illegible], the balance in the hands of the imperial treasurer [illegible], making the total actual reserve $[illegible]."

Home Circle.

The Home Circle has been introduced into [illegible] states, the District of Columbia [illegible]. The order was organized under the laws of Massachusetts on [illegible] Pemberton [illegible] supreme secretary, and [illegible] Washington street, Hon. John Russell Butler, supreme treasurer.

Ancient Order of Patricians.

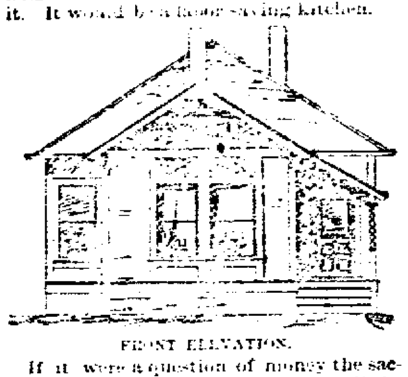
The Ancient Order of Patricians is the latest [illegible] to be introduced into New Hampshire. It pays sick and [illegible] benefits, and the [illegible] assessments [illegible] $15 for each assessment [illegible] $500 in six years. Headquarters in Brooklyn, N. Y.

COMMON SENSE IN BUILDING.

Don't Sacrifice Your Health to Useless Ornamentation.

[Copyright by [illegible] Press Association.]

This plan shows [illegible] things which may be done [illegible] and some which should not [illegible]. The cellar door in the floor of the kitchen is the worst thing about the house. The architect told the owner of [illegible] that this kind of a cellar [illegible], but the cellar [illegible]. It is only a few years [illegible] since a great many kitchens [illegible] were built [illegible] with [illegible] the corner a cellar door [illegible]. Whenever the door got [illegible] back. No one ever saw [illegible] come out of [illegible]. There are a great many cellar doors of this kind in houses which are being built today. The cellar way of this house should be inclosed and start down from the back left hand corner of the kitchen. Then there should be a door from the kitchen into the room marked "pantry." Next to the pantry door should be a sink, with a well and cistern pump on each side of it. Over the sink there should be a little slide into the dining room. Cut off from the pantry could be a china closet for the dining room. This would make a house with some sort of convenience about it. It would be a labor saving kitchen.

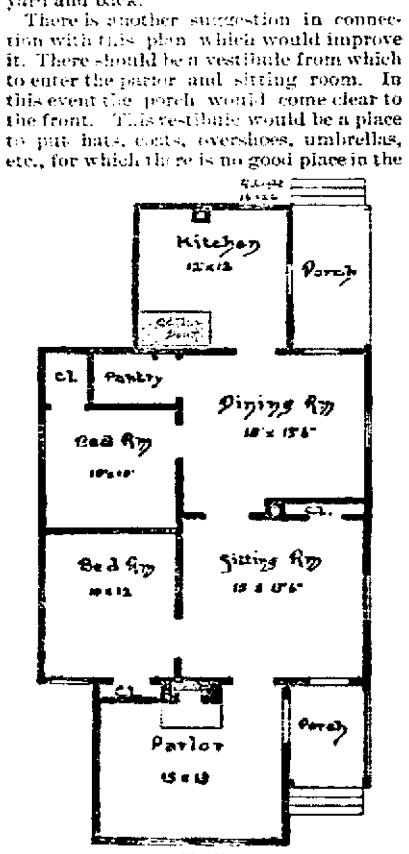


FRONT ELEVATION.

If it were a question of money the sacrifice of the back porch would meet all the expense of the changes herein suggested. But even if this would not do it, there is the grate and mantel in the front parlor. It should go rather than have the abominable arrangement shown. But there are a great many people who will sacrifice the kitchen to a mantel in the front room, which means that they will sacrifice themselves for a mantel and grate. Let us see what a sacrifice of this kind means. We will say that it was necessary to sacrifice something in order to get the kitchen arrangements mentioned—that is, a cellar way partitioned off from one corner of the kitchen, a sink, with well and cistern water pumps at each side of it, and the passageway from the pantry to the kitchen. The sacrifice suggested by the architect was the grate and mantel in the parlor. In nine cases out of ten the owner of that house and the housekeeper will object to this. If need be they will take the common kitchen and secure the parlor grate. The extra exertion in caring for the house arrangement as shown in the sketch is hardly to be estimated. It would mean trudging through rain and snow to throw out dish water, going out doors numberless times for water, and exposure and hardship which are too common to be appreciated. There is nothing worse than going from a hot, steaming kitchen to the cold atmosphere of the outside. To say the least, it means suffering and ill health.

In a house of this kind the fuel should be in the cellar. It is not necessary that the fuel part be walled up, but it can be cut at the back of the house and thrown through a window, and taken out through the cellar itself and carried to the kitchen. This is much easier than going out on the porch, down the porch steps, through the yard and back.

There is another suggestion in connection with this plan which would improve it. There should be a vestibule from which to enter the parlor and sitting room. In this event the porch would come clear to the front. This vestibule would be a place to put hats, coats, overshoes, umbrellas, etc., for which there is no good place in the



PLAN.

sitting room. A rug could be laid down in this vestibule, which could be taken out each morning and readily cleaned. This would save work. It would save the sitting room and parlor carpets. Again it would save the drafts of cold air from the outside into the rooms.

With the changes [illegible] suggested this plan is a good one. The [illegible] bedrooms, a parlor, sitting room, dining room and kitchen. Each room is provided with a [illegible] proper heating [illegible] instances this [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Cottier and Farnister

Is the complaint of thousands suffering from asthma, consumption, coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all lung troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c. and 50c. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

Very Regular.

Father—Is that stranger who calls to see you a man of regular habits?

Daughter—Yes, indeed, pa. He arrives every night promptly at eight.—Street & Smith's Good News.

A Considerate Watchman.

"Don't make so much noise, please," said the watchman to the serenaders; "there's a deaf and dumb asylum on this block and I'm afraid you'll disturb the patients."—Harper's Bazar.

A Lady in Texas Writes.

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy [illegible] Bradfield's Female Regulator is the first relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Krause's Headache Capsules, unlike many remedies, are perfectly harmless; they contain no injurious substance, and will stop any kind of a headache, will prevent headaches caused by over-indulgence of food or drink late at night. Price 25 cents. For sale by all leading druggists.

Wasting a Word.

Editor (to reporter)—Mr. Pennibs, I must caution you to avoid tautology.

Reporter—Have I used a tautological expression, sir?

"Yes. In this article you speak of 'female shoppers.'"—Life.

The use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, stimulates the secretions, and imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. For nearly half a century, it has remained unrivaled as the best blood medicine ever discovered. Be convinced by a trial.

A Fatal Mistake.

Physicians make no more fatal mistakes than when they inform patients that nervous heart troubles come from the stomach and are of little consequence. Dr. Franklin Miles, the noted Indiana specialist, has proven the contrary in his new book on "Heart Disease," which may be had free at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co.'s who guarantee and recommend Dr. Miles' unequaled New Heart Cure, which has the largest sale of any heart remedy in the world. It cures nervous and organic heart disease, short breath, fluttering, pain or tenderness in the side, arm or shoulder, irregular pulse, fainting, smothering, dropsy, etc. His Restorative Nervine cures headache, fits, etc.

Who's Got the Button?

Jiggs—Hain't seen my collar button?

Mrs. Jiggs—No; if you'd keep your——

Jiggs—What's the matter with baby? She looks awful wise—why—red in the face—thunder! Where is that collar? Wh——

Mrs. Jiggs—Baby's sick; run for a doctor!

Jiggs—Wh—what! Without my col——

Mrs. Jiggs—Go—quick! Call the cook! Cry fire—murder! Oh, oh!

Jiggs—Better?

Mrs. Jiggs—Had a fit—that's all.

Jiggs—Wh—where?

Mrs. Jiggs—Here's your collar button. Baby found it.—Judge.

We Can and Do

Guarantee Dr. Acker's Blood Elixir, for it has been fully demonstrated to the people of this country that it is superior to all other preparations for blood diseases. It is a positive cure for syphilitic poisoning, ulcers, eruptions and pimples. It purifies the whole system and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Sold by H. C. Hoberman & Co. and W. B. Foye.

$500 Reward.

For any trace of Antipyrine, Morphine, Chloral or any other injurious compound in Krause's Headache Capsules.

A Wonderful Memory

"I want something," said a farmer as he entered a Michigan avenue drug store the other day.

"Well, what is it?"

"I didn't tie a string around my finger, but I guess I can get around to it all the same. What's the name of the lake below us?"

"Lake Erie."

"Exactly. What's the name of the bay which the boat runs to?"

"Put-in-bay."

"Correct. Now, then, who put in there?"

"Perry."

"Straight as a string. I want ten cents' worth of paregoric. My old woman said I'd be sure to forget it, but here's the proof that I didn't."—Milwaukee Journal.

Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men, women, children. Smallest, mildest, surest! Fifty doses, 25 cents. Sample free, at Denison & Co. and Hoberman & Co.

CATARRH

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed.

CATARRH

"I will say I have been troubled for several years with that terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and stuffy feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble." MRS. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Conn.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I have received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy I have ever tried." M. E. READ, of A. Read & Son, Wauseon, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OF LEGISLATIVE GIANTS.

KNOWN AS BRITAIN'S PARLIAMENT AND THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

How the Sessions of These Great Law Making Bodies Are Opened—Some Notabilities Who Will Be Seen No More at Washington.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

Having seen the congress of the United States open its session and enjoyed many hours of listening to its debates I naturally wanted to "take a go" at the house of commons while in London before the recent autumn adjournment, but that thing "cawn't be done any day, don't you know."

MR. BARNES, OF GEORGIA.

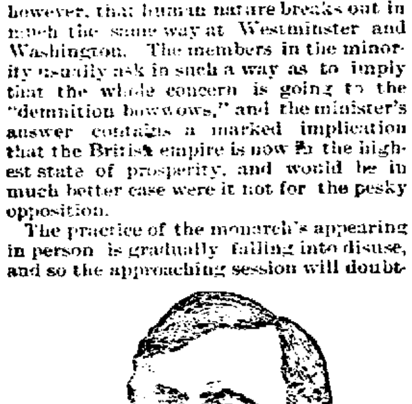
In fact more negotiation is required to get a look at the commons in session than to see President Harrison. The important distinction between the capitol buildings of the two nations is this: In Washington the halls of congress and their galleries make up most of the interior; at Westminster palace the hall is but an insignificant room in the great building, while the gallery is no larger in proportion than that set apart for negroes in old southern churches.

Nor was it easy to find Americans who knew much about the commons, for it is a singular fact that of the many thousand Yankees in London during "the season" scarcely one in a hundred gets a peep at the house. To the question, however, as to what struck them most, as different from the congressional proceedings, all who had looked at parliament answered:

"The habit of cross-examining the cabinet officials. There would have to be quite a revolution at Washington before our fellows would stand up and answer any question any member of the opposition party chose to ask."

As a matter of fact, the ministers do not answer all the questions; they are at liberty to "reserve a reply when important interests might be jeopardized by premature publication." And when they do answer their words are often so ordered that an American has to study them with the aid of a world's atlas, a political dictionary and a set of the "blue books" to get at the exact meaning. It is amusing to note, however, that human nature breaks out in much the same way at Westminster and Washington. The members in the minority usually ask in such a way as to imply that the whole concern is going to the "demnition bowwows," and the minister's answer contains a marked implication that the British empire is now in the highest state of prosperity, and would be in much better case were it not for the pesky opposition.

The practice of the monarch's appearing in person is gradually falling into disuse, and so the approaching session will doubtless be opened as many preceding ones have been, by the lords commissioners—that is, by the lord chancellor and five other members of the privy council. Exactly at 2 o'clock on the day set Lord Chancellor Halsbury takes his seat "on the woolsack," and the lords present also take seats and remain silent for about one solemn minute. Then the lord chancellor walks into a side room and soon reappears at the head of the commission—all the six in gorgeous scarlet and ermine robes. They range themselves on a bench in front of the throne, and the chancellor commands the "gentleman usher of the black rod" (Hon. Sir James R. Drummond, G. C. B., at present) to announce to her majesty's commons that the lords await.



MR. CHEADLE, OF INDIANA.

The commons meanwhile are having a good deal of fun. The speaker simply calls them to order, and then they fall to talking and laughing, inquiring as to each other's health during the recess and "chaffing" the late comers. The door toward the lords opens, the cry of "Black Rod" is raised and there is silence. He bows three times and delivers his message, then follows the speaker out, and all the members march after to the hall of the lords. Of late years there has been much relaxation, and few of the commoners listen to the proceedings. The royal commission is read by the clerks, each of the six commissioners rising and bowing as his name is mentioned. Then Lord Halsbury reads the queen's speech, but no one hears it. The members will soon have the papers containing it, and so they, especially the commoners, pass the time socially. They are [illegible] and go to their own hall [illegible] and [illegible] at will." sometimes [illegible] a pretty good imitation [illegible]

Such, then, is the account given by all Americans who have witnessed the ceremony [illegible] years. Not only is there a natural tendency to relax the old stiffness, but many of the younger radicals make a point to be boisterous. The United States parliament (which was [illegible] only by a sort of accident) never was very formal, and hence in American histories one finds none of those florid and studied descriptions of its beginnings so common in English histories. With but three exceptions party majorities have always been so large that speakers were chosen with no struggle in the house, though there is generally a hot time in the party caucus.

The clerk of the preceding house of representatives makes up the list of the new house, calls the same to order at noon on the first Monday in December, calls the roll and presides till the house chooses a speaker, and then retires without ceremony to private life. Three times, however, in American history the clerk has become a man of great importance, and once he was a bigger man than the president. This was in December, 1855, and John W. Forney was the man. The house began balloting on the 3d of December and kept it up till Feb. 1, 1856; then despairing of giving any candidate a majority of all the votes cast, it agreed to allow a plurality to elect, and on Feb. 2 Nathaniel P. Banks became speaker. It is an odd coincidence that after having been a general and governor of Massachusetts he returned to congress for a time and at the late election was defeated by Sherman Hoar.

The senate being in theory a continuing body, and having the vice president for its presiding officer, meets very much as if it had adjourned but the previous day. Nevertheless the opening of a new congress excites general attention, and the galleries are usually crowded, as they are also at the opening of the second session. At this the speaker usually says a few nice things about his joy at meeting the members again, and it is presumed that nothing has lately happened to cause Mr. Reed to omit that cheerful courtesy this year.

At the opening of the next congress, however, there will be fun. There always is some fun over the proceedings of the new members, and the house of the Fifty-second congress will certainly be "new." Entire state delegations will consist of new men, and there will be nearly 100 members who have never served in any parliamentary body, not even a state legislature. Of those new to congress 120 will be Democrats and 30 Republicans—as near as can now be determined—with a somewhat uncertain quantity of Farmers' Alliance men. That nearly all the prominent Republicans of preceding congresses were "left" is of common knowledge, but it is a little surprising to observe that many prominent Democrats are in the same fix.

MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO.

Georgia, for instance, returns but four old members, while Kentucky sends nine; Indiana returns some old Democrats, but of Republicans not one, and so on "all around the board." The hall of the house will look queer to old visitors. Among the most noted absentees will be Messrs. McKinley, Butterworth, Cannon, McAdoo, Lawler, Grosvenor, Kennedy— But the list is too long. Some who had not had time to acquire leadership will be greatly missed, among them the gigantic Barnes, of Georgia. He is big intellectually and physically, but was turned down in the general overturn. He is the biggest man in the present house and among the very best lawyers.

Mr. Cheadle, of Indiana, has been conspicuous for several reasons, and stands as a remarkable example of how much talent lies concealed about the country till some exigency calls it out. He ran the usual course of the ambitious country boy, first as teacher in a district school, then law student and for some time editor of a ramshackle country newspaper, the financial condition of which was matter for laughter and tears. The coming of a circus show, with its usual $30 bill for a "mammoth ad," was a white day with him then. I speak feelingly on this subject, for Mr. Cheadle sold the concern to me. He went to Frankfort, Clinton county, got a better show, and at the end of a long party dissension was nominated as a compromise candidate, thus becoming the member from the Ninth Indiana district. He served his constituency admirably, and, having been a private for three years in the Seventy-first Indiana, he naturally stood forth as a "soldier champion." According to northern Indiana custom (and not a very good custom) he was given but two terms.

Gen. Charles Henry Grosvenor, of the Fifteenth Ohio district, is also a soldier's champion, and has had an extremely varied experience as lawyer, soldier and speaker of the Ohio house; nevertheless, at the end of his third congress he goes out. Texas dispenses in the near future with Hon. William Harrison Martin, of the First district, and they do say that but for the lucky accident of a bell boy with a sharp nose the world would have dispensed with him, for Mr. Martin is the man who "blew out the gas." The facts are not fully known, for Maj. Martin threatened death to any man who told them, and actually assaulted one reporter.

MR. MARTIN, OF TEXAS.

"Billy" Mason, of Chicago, will also be missed, and "Little Giant" McCarthy, "Sawmill" Rogers, of Arkansas, and McClammy, of North Carolina; in fact, when one looks over the list of the bright and witty, the old familiar and the solid, the comical and the slightly ridiculous ones who will not come back, he is compelled to wonder who the remarkable and eccentric characters in the next congress will be.

J. H. BEADLE.

A New Orleans man named Joseph Wehrling claims to be the only surviving soldier of the Black Hawk war. Who is the next claimant?

HE PLAYED FOR MILLIONS.

The Dazzling and Still Unfinished Career of Henry Villard.

The career of Henry Villard, whose name was prominently mentioned in connection with the recent financial flurry, has been as remarkable as any ever imagined by a fertile brained romancer. Since he first abandoned his native Germany for America he has "gone up like a rocket" several times, and in no instance has he come down like the proverbial stick, for he has shown recuperative powers and new energies after each disaster.

HENRY VILLARD.

When he left a newspaper reporter's desk for Wall street he was worth not over $100, but he developed an extraordinary capacity for inspiring the confidence of shrewd business men, as witness the famous "blind pool." Into this blind pool a number of capitalists put vast sums of money. They didn't know the use to which the cash was to be put; they only knew that "Villard had a scheme," and they trusted him. The ultimate result was the capture of the Northern Pacific railway.

A "boom" followed in the stocks of that corporation, and then a crash. The ex-reporter having made millions and then lost them returned to Germany. He came back a couple of years ago and regained his standing and fortune. How the recent sensational developments in Northern Pacific affairs will affect him remains to be seen. But in any event Wall street will always remember him as an audacious and often stupendously successful operator.

Mark Twain's Narrative Quoted.

They sometimes elect people to parliament in New Zealand who are as intellectually dense as representatives occasionally chosen to deliberative bodies in other countries. The colonial government is anxious to acclimatize the chamois, and asked parliament to vote £150 for that purpose. When the bill was up for discussion a member named Kerr demanded further information.

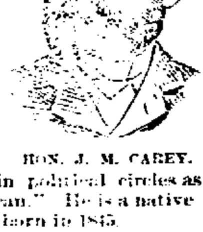
"I should like," he said, "to hear from the government exactly what these 'shammies' are. I am told that they are a cross between a pig and a sheep, and that they breed scab." "There is a book about them in the library," politely replied a member on the other side of the house, "I'll go and fetch it for you." Mr. Kerr, touched by this act of courtesy, graciously received the volume and began reading in a pompous voice the passage pointed out to him—a famous passage from one of the works of the eminent naturalist, Samuel Clemens, better known to many of his readers as Mark Twain. As the reading proceeded the house quickly realized the joke. Not so Mr. Kerr. When he came to the statement that the "chamois is no bigger than a mustard seed," he stopped himself, and glaring on the house, now roaring with laughter, fiercely asked: "What do we want with animals like that in New Zealand? Why, they would be worse than rabbits?"

Mourn Their Lack of Foresight.

The belles of San Francisco will treat the next impecunious and impolite Englishman of good family who visits the Golden Gate with more consideration than they did young Mr. Leigh some years ago. He was introduced to society by Basil Heathcote, who married a rich California girl. He was said to be of an old Gloucestershire family, but he failed to make any great impression. Finally the climax of his social efforts was reached when he went to sleep over the soup at a dinner given by Mrs. Senator Fair. Then society dropped him, and he never emerged again except one day when he paid an afternoon call on a young lady who had been kind to him and asked her to buy his big Danish pup, as master and dog were both hungry. Leigh drifted to southern California and took to cattle herding. That was the last heard of him until the news came that his elder brother had succeeded to the title and estates only to be killed a few months after by a fall from a horse in a fox hunt. Lawyers came searching for the wandering heir, whom they ran to earth on a cattle ranch in Sonora. Now he is a baron, and is soon to wed with a New York heiress.

One of Wyoming's Senators.

A question arose some time ago, when Wyoming was elevated to statehood, as to whether the territory's promotion legislated out of office Delegate Joseph M. Carey. This question is not bothering Mr. Carey any more, for the legislature of the new commonwealth has just chosen him one of her United States senators.



HON. J. M. CAREY.

The man on whom this honor has been conferred is what is known in political circles as a "stalwart Republican." He is a native of Delaware, and was born in 1845.

After studying law in New York and Pennsylvania he was admitted to the Philadelphia bar in 1867. Two years later he became a resident of Wyoming, and has since held the offices of United States attorney, justice of the supreme court, mayor of Cheyenne (three terms), and delegate to congress (also three terms).

The World's Fair Women Managers.

It is said that when they come together the women managers of the World's fair will not remain in session more than five days, for Secretary Windom has tightened the screws on the disbursements for preliminary expenses, and even at the nominal figure of $4 per diem and railroad fares, which is all that they are allowed, their first meeting will involve an expenditure of something in the neighborhood of [illegible]. It is safe to assume, however, that this amount will be well invested, for once knowing what they have to do and the length of time in which to do it, the previous reputation of one and all of them is a guarantee that they will get to work with a [illegible] and a way that will spur their [illegible] of the local and national directories to even more energetic effort than has hitherto been manifested.

Something was noted in a picture store the other day which is worthy of imitation for an inexpensive Christmas gift. It was a scarf made of cotton wadding to hang over a picture on an easel. The ends were cut in narrow strips several inches deep, to resemble fringe, above which were a number of discs and crescent shaped figures done in bronze and copper gilding.

WHAT THE GORILLA DID.

HE INVENTED THE CANE, WHICH IS NOW SOMEWHAT IN DISREPUTE.

Walking Sticks and Opera Glasses So Popular with the General Public That English and American Swelldom Have Given Them Up, at Least Temporarily.

The English swells who frequent the "sweet, shady side of Pall Mall" no longer carry canes, and the British female of high degree can now be singled out at the theatre because she sports a monocle in place of a lorgnette. An edict has been issued by high caste London against the use of walking sticks or opera glasses, and the effects of the mandate are already to be observed at the fashionable and sympathetic centers of America.

THE ORIGINAL CANE CARRIER.

What is the reason for the boycott?

As nearly as can be ascertained a "blawsted Yankee manufacturer" is responsible. His agents at the English capital sent him samples of the styles in canes and lorgnettes affected by the aristocracy, and he promptly flooded the British market with cheap and gaudy imitations, which became popular at once among the commonalty. And so it chanced that my Lord Tomnoddy encountered his own valet on the street sporting a flashy semblance of his costly stick, and my Lady Teazle detected her maid scrutinizing her from the pit with the aid of a gilt "double magnifyin' peeper," as glittering and "distangay" as the one she herself carried.

Naturally this sort of thing was not to be borne, and so, as a recent writer has it, the London swell "cursed his stick and cast it out," and the high bred society woman in a milder but equally emphatic way got rid of her opera glass. Of course the "important news" lost no time in traveling to America, and had its expected effect upon Anglomaniacs this side of the big pond.

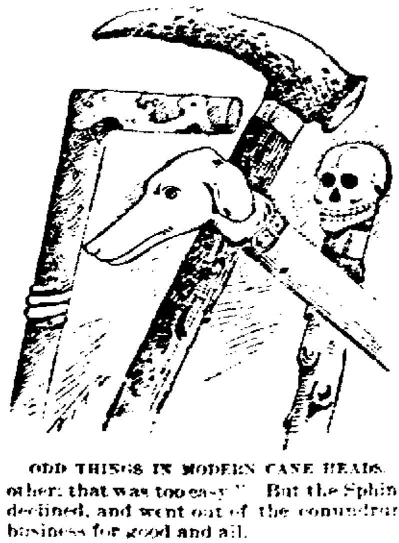
I wonder if the gorilla has heard the intelligence and feels badly over it?

A strange query? Not at all, for the gorilla was the first animal to carry a cane, and the club he lugged around with him through African forests and across tropical swamps was as ingeniously hideous in appearance as some of the modern designs just discarded. Generally it was a branch torn from a tree or a plant of stiff fiber wrenched from the earth. It wasn't carved, but it had a big knob of root or joint at its end, and served excellently well for purposes of defense, support or attack. After ages of evolution no more can be urged in defense of the quaintly designed and superbly mounted stick which will now join in retirement the society leader's thrice worn trousers.

THE CANE CARRIER OF TODAY.

Yet this decree of fashion may be expected to have no effect outside certain limited circles. The staff must necessarily always be the refuge of old age or decrepitude, and it has and will retain an honorable place in history despite the grotesque exaggerations so often perpetrated on its unoffending head.

Primitive man used a cane. Perhaps he got the idea from his predecessor on this earth—the gorilla; possibly he evolved from his own slow working brain the proposition that a shillalah was a handy thing with which to correct a scolding wife or slay a wild boar. At any rate, he adopted and improved on the original suggestion of his simian predecessor and made it the subject of the first conundrum known to literature. "What animal," asked the Sphinx, "walks upon four legs in the morning, two at noon and three in the evening?" The riddle was propounded to Œdipus, the crafty Grecian. He had to guess it or die, and he replied: "O Sphinx, the answer is, man. As an infant he crawls, in the prime of life he uses his feet, and when old he aids them with a staff. Ask me another: that was too easy." But the Sphinx declined, and went out of the conundrum business for good and all.



ODD THINGS IN MODERN CANE HEADS.

The scepter staff of Achilles is celebrated by Homer, and a Pharaoh is always to be identified in Egyptian hieroglyphics by the fact that he sports a stick. The canes of the Seventeenth century were richly made and indicated rank, and later on Pope, whose lines in this respect seem fresh to-day, celebrates, in his "Rape of the Lock."

Sir Plume, of amber snuff box justly vain,
And the nice conduct of a clouded cane.

These verses come pretty near fitting the case of a certain New Yorker named Lazarus who has 1,000 sticks in stock, and never carries the same one twice in the same year. Each is duly ticketed a twelvemonth in advance with the date when it is to do duty. Under the circumstances Mr. Lazarus is an authority, and he recently gave out rules as follows: "You must poise your cane in front of you in the early morning. In the afternoon you must have a grip on it near the middle and never allow the ferule to touch the sidewalk. In the evening, when the stars are out, you must keep passing it from hand to hand, and occasionally beat a tattoo with it on the ground. There is not a man in a thousand who knows how to carry a cane."

What will a gentleman of this sort do in view of the recent London order? Think of ten hundred sticks, used to artistic manipulation, retired to a lumber room! At least the "Lunnon swell" and his American imitator may get consolation from knowing that in the Middle Ages canes were the badges of fools and jesters, and that in abandoning them they have cut off the modern humorist from one source of gibe and income.

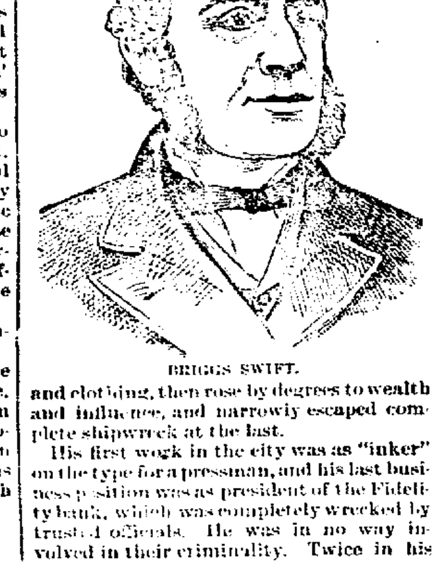
As for the opera glass, it will also survive the shock of haughty disapproval, and be again received to favor. Mme. Disdain and Miss Curiosity will hardly be content with gazing, unaided by the optician's art, at stage or audience, and in the end may condescend to share with Mary Jane the benefits and scrutiny of the lorgnette.

FRED C. DAYTON.

STARTED AS A PRINTER.

The Business Ups and Downs of a Cincinnati Millionaire.

The career of Mr. Briggs Swift, who died recently at his suburban home near Cincinnati, is a striking illustration of the possibilities of success and failure in American life, and especially western life, during this century. He began without a cent and worked some years of boyhood for no compensation but his board and clothing, then rose by degrees to wealth and influence, and narrowly escaped complete shipwreck at the last.



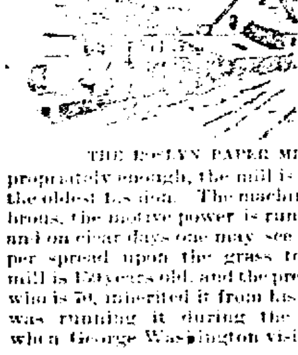
BRIGGS SWIFT.

His first work in the city was as "inker" on the type for a pressman, and his last business position was as president of the Fidelity bank, which was completely wrecked by trusted officials. He was in no way involved in their criminality. Twice in his early business career he lost enormous sums (for that time), yet he built up a great fortune, and for many years had ranked among Cincinnati's millionaires. He was born March 18, 1811, in the county in which he died, and nearly all his active life was spent in or near Cincinnati.

At the age of 16 he left his father's farm and began work in a printing office, part of his duties being to carry The Semi-weekly and Weekly Gazette to patrons on what was called the "bottom route." After The Gazette became a daily he went to work at the case, but still earned no more than his board. After mastering his trade he went to New Orleans, and soon attained such proficiency that he earned $40 per week. Having saved a small capital he returned to Cincinnati and embarked in business. He was a trader in the south, manager of a flour mill and pork packer, and his ups and downs in business were remarkable, but he worked ahead and finally the firm of Swift, Evans & Co. became a noted one in the then west. He was married in 1846, and leaves two daughters.

Run in Old Fashioned Style.

The oldest paper mill in the United States is at Roslyn, L. I., and it is run by Meyer Valentine, who claims to be the oldest paper maker in the United States. Appropriately enough, the mill is still run in the oldest fashion. The machinery is cumbrous, the motive power is running water, and on clear days one may see the wet paper spread upon the grass to dry. The mill is [illegible] years old, and the present owner, who is 70, inherited it from his father, who was running it during the Revolution, when George Washington visited Roslyn.



THE ROSLYN PAPER MILL.

The Girls. Oh, My! The Girls.

While in Baltimore the other day a daughter of Sir James Kitson, the English steel king, submitted to an interview. She said: "American men are pretty much the same as Englishmen. They dress just about the same, don't you know, and are polite and chivalrous, but the girls—oh, my! the girls—they're different. Yes, the ladies are different over here—that is, they dress differently, you know. Their gowns are more pronounced—more striking. I think I saw a typical American girl in Birmingham. She was pretty, not thin nor stout, fairly tall, and dressed—well, a trifle striking, as I've said. That's about her, isn't it? We went through all the fashionable shops in New York and saw lots of pretty things, but, oh! they cost so much, so very much more than at home, you know."

Millions of bushels of cotton seed have been thrown away in the various states of the south. But now it is utilized in the manufacture of numerous products, and promises to be the chief source of many kinds of oils.

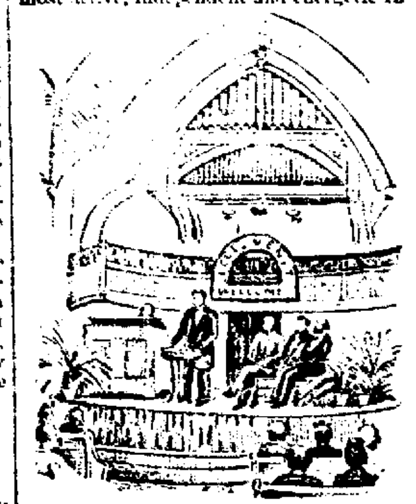
Gen. Benjamin F. Butler takes great pride in his fine collection of curios, many of which have associations with the late civil war. They are mostly arranged in glass cases in his large billiard hall.

THE COMING OF CHRIST.

A SUBJECT NOW AGITATING CIVILIZED AND SAVAGE MEN ALIKE.

The Conference of the Pre-Millennial Advocates at Brooklyn—Faith of the Sioux in the Existence of an Indian Messiah. Strange Developments.

It is an interesting fact that there is a great revival of what is called "millenarianism" among the whites just at the time that the Indians of the whole northwest are excited by the hope of an Indian Messiah. The Messianic idea is held by the most active, independent and energetic Indians, while the millennial idea now put forward has the support of far more powerful and learned ministers than any similar movement in modern times.

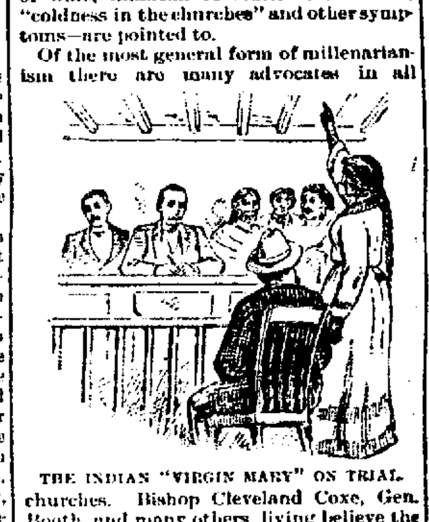


GLIMPSE OF THE BROOKLYN CONFERENCE.

A "pre-millennial convention," so called, has just been held in Brooklyn—the outcome of an organization among the Baptists which first took form in Chicago, and was known as the Baptist Conference for Bible Study, and some of the most learned men in the denomination have given their countenance to the movement, though there seems still to be some variance in their views. Of the organized association Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, is president and Dr. J. D. Herr, of Milwaukee, secretary. In the executive committee and other offices are Rev. F. L. Chappell, of Boston; Rev. Dr. Samuel McBride, of Brooklyn, and others; and it is an interesting fact that nearly all the evangelists, such as Moody, Sankey and Pentecost, countenance the movement.

The main tenet is this: Christ's second advent will be previous to the millennium instead of after it; it may now be looked for at any time, and is certain within a century or so. It will find the world steeped in iniquity and the church in general cold and indifferent, and the advent of Christ will be the beginning of a revival which will bring on the millennium instead of being the windup of a great apostasy after the thousand years. Hence the name premillennialists. For all this they have abundant Scripture, of course, and the signs of the times—the wars and rumors of wars, financial revolutions, socialism, "coldness in the churches" and other symptoms—are pointed to.

Of the most general form of millenarianism there are many advocates in all churches. Bishop Cleveland Coxe, Gen. Booth and many others living believe the last days are near, and Alexander Campbell thought the thousand years might begin in his lifetime. The much ridiculed Mr. Miller figured it down to 1844, and the enthusiasts of southern Indiana set the date of Aug. 11, 1843, as to which one "Dr." Burroughs, of Indiana, has lately overhauled the calculations and discovered that they made an error of just one century and that the climax is to come in 1943. So even the "White Caps" will have time to repent. Joe Smith set this very year as the date, while the "Iowa prophets" of a few years since named 1887, and the Virginia enthusiasts have lately been gathering in the faith that the advent is to be some time within the next three years.



THE INDIAN "VIRGIN MARY" ON TRIAL.

The Indians are far more specific—a natural outcome of ignorant fanaticism and lack of facts on which to base their claims—and the excitement among the Sioux has at last led to an uprising and a panic flight of the border settlers. For years the belief has been spreading through all the tribes that a great "Indian Messiah" was at hand who would roll the whites back, raise the dead Indians, restore the buffalo and other game, and make all things lovely in an "Injun heaven." But a difference of opinion prevailed. Chief Gall, John Grass and other talented Sioux maintained that the Messiah would do all the work himself—there was no call for the red men to strike a blow—a great wave of mud would bury all the palefaces, and as Gall explained this to an interpreter there was something very like a wink in his left optic.

The more aggressive Indians maintain that the Messiah has already come and is waiting in his mountain stronghold; that only the witchcraft of the whites now keeps him back, and that it is necessary to slaughter a few palefaces to start the movement. At the Standing Rock agency, N. D., the alleged "Virgin Mary" of the Sioux has been arrested, but refuses to tell where her son is. It is plain to the agents and interpreters that Gall and Grass and other talented chiefs do not believe any part of the new propaganda, and only advocate the passive theory to restrain the other Indians.

CHIEFS GALL AND GRASS.

At any rate the craze has spread so far as to threaten a general Indian war, and troops have been concentrated at the agencies, while hundreds of settiers have fled from their homes.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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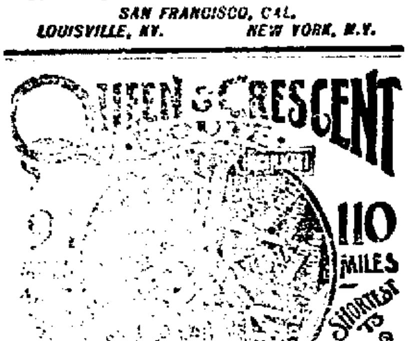

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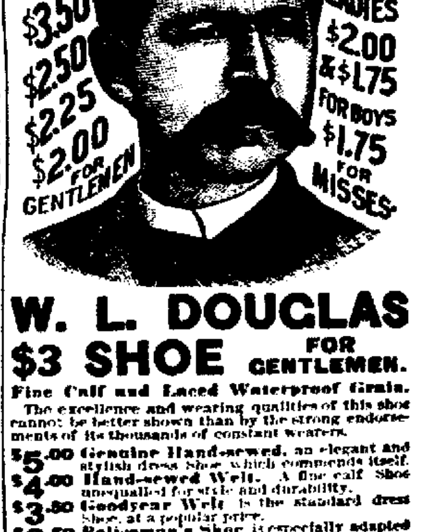

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Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.

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All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES,

have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks.

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W. G. HARDING.

TERMS:
Delivered by Carrier.... 10 Cts per Week.
By Mail.......... $4 per Year, in Advance.

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, - - - NOVEMBER 29

UPPER SANDUSKY has joined forces with the small villages that feebly yell at Marion, in their jealous grief. Sail in, boys. It seems to be pleasing to you, and it is amusement for Marion.

OUR neighboring Gem of Antiquity, the college-bred county seat of Delaware county, seems to have forgotten that Delaware is one of the twenty-one counties in Ohio that declined in population in the past decade. Poor old Morrow keeps her company.

WE shall begin to think Ohio's fame is being dimmed if she lets Kentucky and West Virginia steal the south and southeastern boundiary lines. The ownership of the Ohio river is a pretty important thing to the river towns and the state, and nothing should be allowed to get away.

THE able M. Halstead persists in referring to the Farmers' Alliance as the hay fever movement. We fear the sarcasm in the name comes from a very considerable fear on the part of the great editor. Anyhow, hay fever is catching and the rural gentleman persists in getting to the fore.

FROM out the gloom of the Wisconsin result comes a little cheering news and the information that the "little red school house" is saved. A recount in one senatorial district elects Schofield, republican, by 56 majority, where he had once been declared defeated. This gives republicans one majority in the new state senate, and the importance of it can not be overestimated. A democratic gerrymander and the repeal of the Bennett law is certainly prevented. Wisconsin is saved.

THE threatened troubles between the Erie management and the C. and E employes have been satisfactorily adjusted all around. The officials gave the representative workmen a very courteous hearing and though all that employes wanted could not be granted agreements were made for lasting peace The engineers were the first to agreeably adjust things, and the firemen came next. Wages were not raised because, as Mr. Thomas said, "a man can't pay a dollar when he has only 90 cents." The fact of the settlement is a matter for general rejoicing along the line of the road.

MR. PARNELL does not propose to relinquish his leadership in the Irish cause, no matter what Mr. Gladstone thinks about the affair. This would seem to require the loss of prestige in one or the other of these great advocates of the Home Rule cause. As a class the Irish people would be the last to condone such an offense as Parnell's in the O'Shea case, but the indications are that he can retain his eminent leadership. If he does Mr. Gladstone will not hold the esteem that he formerly had in America. Though a very great and grand old man the fact remains that a great deal of the admiration for Gladstone in this country was for political effect—party admiration to please the Irish voters.

An Eye for Futures.

The old family physician has come to make a friendly call and is surprised to find the young wife in tears.

"Why, my dear child, what is the matter?"

"Oh," she sobs, "Algie looks so sick, and I've tried and tried to get him to talk to you about it, for I know you'd persuade him to do the right thing; but he says there's plenty of time, and he won't take any care of himself, and I'm so blue."

"There, there!" says the old friend, much touched at this exhibition of wifely devotion, "I'll call around at his office and get him to talking, and then advise him what to take to build him up."

"Take! Oh, doctor, I want you to get him to promise to have his life insured for $20,000."—Judge.

Case of Mind Cure.

"Faugh! That's a nasty pipe, Cholly. Throw the beastly thing to the dawgs!"

"Pipes, Fweddy, are [puff] getting to be all the go [puff] in England."

(In an altered tone) "Is that an English pipe, Cholly?"

"Of course it is, ole chappie!"

"Blow the smoke this way again. [Sniff.] Baw Jove, Cholly, a fellah could get used to that vewy quick, don't cher know? [Sniff, sniff.] Baw Jove, ole boy, it's delicious!"—Chicago Tribune.

Domestic Economy.

Daughter—Pa, you remember you told me to save all the pieces of string from store packages and wind them into a ball.

Economical Pa—Yes, my dear. Did you?

Daughter—Every bit, and it makes the cutest little ball you ever saw. Now I'm going to knit a handy little bag to put it in. Give me a dollar and fifty cents for zephyr, please.—New York Weekly.

A High Estimate.

Young Mooncalf—Do you know, Miss Wosy, that—aw—that I've been weflecting a gweat deal wecently and I've hawlf a mind—I ve—aw—hawlf a mind——

Miss Rosy—Never mind repeating it, Mr. Mooncalf, it's far above the popular estimate, but I'll concede you that much.—Boston Courier.

AMUSEMENTS

A [illegible] Session tonight.

• •

Kelly's Expectations went broke at Fostoria. Our people are not generally mean, but those who saw the play here are glad to hear of its just fate.

• •

The Musical Session should play to a large house tonight. Once again Marion will have the cherished privilege of listening to some splendid orchestral music. Then the play is a laughing success from beginning to end.

• •

Manager Sargent has made a return date with Howard Wall's Model Comedy Company, who get in here week after next. The Model is the best repertoire company that Marion has ever played, and the return date means a big business. All new plays will be given.

• •

The St. Louis Globe Democrat of January 15, 18—, said of "She:"

"The audience that assembled at the Grand opera house last night to witness the Webster-Brady production of Haggard's 'She,' was in many respects a representative one. To those who are familiar with the novel and the description of the strange people and impossible country, so vividly and minutely told by the author, the entertainment was exceedingly enjoyable. So much has been said about the book that it is unnecessary to go into details about the dramatization. Suffice it to say that the adaptation made by Wm. A. Brady and used by the company, follows the novel without variation.

The scenery is carried complete by the organization and is without doubt as fine and elaborate as has ever been placed upon the stage. Startling calcium and electric effects are introduced which add a wierd effect to the many scenes." "She" will be at Marion Dec. 3d.

MARION C. L. S. C.

Programme for Monday Evening, December 1st.

Music.

Prayer.

Roll Call—"Conundrums."

Table Talk—"The policy of our government toward the Indians," conducted by M. Waddell.

"English History, chap. 8th," Miss Kirkpatrick.

Song.

"Our English, Pp. 163 to 189," Rev. Hale.

Humorous Reading, E. C. Smith.

Flaharty-Bartley Nuptials.

On Thursday morning, Nov. 27th, the St. Mary's Catholic church in Urbana, O., was the scene of a very pretty wedding. The contracting parties were Miss Sarah Bartley, the estimable daughter of Mr. Peter Bartley, of that city, and Patrick J. Flaharty, formerly of this city but later from Deluth, Minn. Promptly at 9.30 o'clock the bridal party marched up the broad aisle of the handsome church, while Miss Mary R. Cownie, of Urbana, played the sweet strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, and took their places in front of the altar, where Rev. Father Bonner, assisted by Rev. Father McLamara, performed the impressive ceremony. The church was crowded with their relatives and friends. The bride looked beautiful, attired in a gown of cream silk henrietta, with pearl bead ornaments and silk tulle veil, with chrysanthemum wreath. The attendants were Miss Fannie Bartley, sister of the bride, and Miss Mary Flaharty, sister of the groom, and Messrs. J. W. Macken and M. J. Burke, of this city. After the ceremony they repaired to the residence of the bride's father, where a sumptuous breakfast was served. The presents were many and costly.

Mr. and Mrs. Flaharty left on an evening train for a two weeks tour to Chicago, Kansas City, Denver and then to Deluth, Minn., where they will make their future home.

Special Announcement.

To quit business I will on Monday, Dec. 1, 1890, begin a closing out sale of my entire stock of clocks, watches, jewelry, silver and silver plated ware, novelties, optical goods, etc., etc.

Everything must go regardless of cost. Sale to continue day and evening until all is closed out. Now is your time to secure your holiday goods at prices never before thought of. Come early and get your choice of the largest and finest stock ever offered to the public in this city. Respectfully,

GRANVILLE RYDER, Jeweler.

Sign of the big watch, north Main street, Marion, Ohio.

Free Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and at 7 p. m.

Subject of morning discourse, "God's Presence in Our Nation's History." Text, Psa. 46: 5—God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The evening subject, "A Cloud of Witnesses." Heb. [illegible] and [illegible].

This is the [illegible] in the series of discourses on the book of Hebrews. A cordial invitation is extended to all strangers, and all persons without a church home specially invited.

St. Paul's Church.

At the Advent Sunday [illegible] St. Paul's Episcopal church [illegible] the music will be [illegible] service, holy communion and sermon at 11 a. m. Evening prayer [illegible] at 7 p. m.

All cordially welcomed.

J. [illegible]

[illegible] the persecution at Russia [illegible] of London says [illegible] the greatest [illegible] of the race since the day of Esther.

ABOUT VARIOUS TOPICS

An Observing Contributor Takes a Few Notes of General Interest, Personal and Otherwise.

"Cider," who says: [illegible] Time was when Marion county could show a cider crop by the thousand barrels. Every cellar had a share, and that mild temperance beverage that makes a devotee see alligators when snakes came from plain whisky was always on draught.

: :

S. P. Wallace, A. H. Kling, Grover Cleveland and Dan Dickenson were on Indian River together. Grover only laughed at one story. Dickenson said his son played with a neighbor boy whose father rang the bell every morning for family prayers. As the Dickenson prayer bell never rang, the neighbor boy asked his playmate:

"Say, don't your pa have family prayers?"

"No," said young Dickenson promptly, "Ooh, no, my pa is a democrat."

• •

Marion is a great town to aid the poor. We can't have paved streets, stone walks, or sewers because we fear to oppress the poor. Perhaps a few thousand expended might give the poor a chance.

: :

Maybe that Uncle Sam's new carrier boys are not aware that Uncle Sam will expect the count of mail matter handled by them to show up in big figures, as the time goes on, but he does. If our people do not encourage the scheme the old man might drop on us.

: :

Marion village drew on the city of Delaware during the Thanksgiving hours, and their young folks came to see us and all rejoiced.

: :

The new tax levy is published. Let every citizen examine it. It's a dandy. Two and one-half per cent., and what for? We don't kick on anything but the "what for."

: :

Dr. Gailey hasn't allowed the hand that grasped the palm of Grover Cleveland to be washed yet.

: :

The cigars smoked at the Columbus Thurman banquet were the famous "Aroma de Polecat."

: :

Gov. Campbell telegraphed congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Watkins upon the birth of their daughter.

: :

Speaking of babies there is much alarm about the short crop in France. Marion—Third Ward—is not alarmed.

: :

Recent photos of Colonel and Mrs. Jas. Swinnerton have been received from Dallas, Texas. The McKinley bill seems to have made hair scarce in the land of Mills, for the Colonel has a regular billiard ball on his top. Mrs. S. is looking younger than ever.

: :

Thanksgiving day this year was very similar to that of 1889. Do you remember?

: :

A young Marion man was at Columbus Thursday night to see Smith and Popp executed. The reprieve saved him the spectacle.

: :

Many friends of Stephen Coffy will be pleased to note that his physician is confident of his recovery.

: :

The young people gave a splendid dance at City Hall Thursday eve. The committee on same who selected "Elite" have had some quiet fun poked at them. That seemed to say the best in town are giving a dance.

: :

The annual advent of scarlet fever in Marion is upon us. It is a contagious malady easily preventable from spreading by exercising diligence, common sense and an active public interest. If smallpox breaks out there is no trouble stopping it. The scared-to-death public soon demand heroic measures. But deaf, blind, diseased wrecks among children with an occasional death don't frighten her folks.

: :

Typhoid fever is caused by impure drinking water generally. Marion well water in the rock is its home and safe dwelling place. Go to the hydrant and avoid all danger or boil the well water.

OBSERVER.

THE OLD CLOCKMAKER'S DEATH

The Public Time-Piece, the Object of His Care for Years, Stops at the Minute of His Demise.

BUCYRUS, O., November 27.—A startling coincidence, which has set even the more unsuperstitious to thinking, happened in this city during the past week. For many years it has been the office of a skilled German jeweler and clockmaster to attend to the town clock which stands in the steeple of the court house. This master workman, Kelrer by name, is celebrated for his complicated and intricate clock movements, many of which have attracted attention throughout the state.

For the past few months the health of Mr. Kelrer has been poor and the [illegible] usual attention [illegible] has been [illegible] at different times. On Monday [illegible] clock struck [illegible] a few minutes stopped. Early [illegible] for [illegible] o'clock [illegible] nothing [illegible] about it [illegible] the clock [illegible] a perfect [illegible] day news [illegible] Mr. Kelrer [illegible] at [illegible] at the [illegible] hands of the master of the clocks were paralyzed in death.

SHOOTING A SNAKE

A Very Lively Episode in a Telegraph Office.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—"I've done a good deal of shooting in my time, sure enough," said Maj. M——, "and in a good many different styles, too. I've had some lively work aboard a transport in the Pacific, popping at a crew of mutinous Lascars from the deckhouse—the captain and two mates and I against fifty of the darkies. I've potted six Zulus with my revolver as fast as I could fire over a barricade of biscuit boxes, and I've shot a mad dog through a folding screen, which was the only thing that I could get between us.

"I think, however, that one of the liveliest bits of sport I ever had was pretty nearly my first, and that wasn't in the jungle at all, but inside of a telegraph office.

"When I first came out to India I was sent off at once to a miserable little up country station in the northeast of Bengal, which, like the Italian village that consisted of a church, a tavern and a prison, seemed to have nothing in it but our barracks and a telegraph office. The barrack, as usual, was in the worst and most unwholesome place that could be found for it, but the telegraph office wasn't much better, for it stood right over a big swamp, jam full of bushes and long reeds—a glorious place for mosquitoes, and for fever, too, as I afterward found out to my cost.

"Well, one morning I had to send off a telegram the very first thing to a fellow in Calcutta who was managing some business for me. Away I flew to the office, and as I got near it I heard a queer kind of thumping sound inside, just like some one striking a plank with a heavy mallet.

"I knew the place wasn't being repaired, so I made sure it must be some fun of the telegraph clerk, who was a larky young fellow, and I thought so all the more when, just as I came up to the door of the outer office, the noise suddenly ceased.

"'If that young scamp plays any tricks upon me I'll punch his head,' thought I (the 'young scamp' being a year older than myself, by the by). And up I went to the pigeonhole—which was standing wide open—and called out very fiercely:

"'Give me out a form, and look sharp!'

"The answer to my demand was a hiss as loud and sharp as a steam whistle, and out through the pigeonhole came, within a few inches of my face, the head of a thundering big boa constrictor!

"The backward leap that I gave to the other side of the room would have made the fortune of an acrobat. The mysterious thumping that I had heard was fully explained now, for, however the brute had got in, it was plain that he couldn't get out, and he was hammering the woodwork with his tail to try and force his way through. Luckily the room was too small to give him space for the full swing of his blows, or he'd have had the whole place down like a house of cards in two minutes.

"But seeing that he couldn't get more than his head and neck through the hole I plucked up courage, and was just getting out my revolver when a horrid thought struck me. Where was the clerk? I knew he always came down at daybreak, and if the snake had caught him there he was a dead man.

"I think the pleasantest sound I ever heard was the unlocking of the inner door at that moment, for by good luck the clerk was late for once. Then I heard him give a loud halloo of amazement, and no wonder, for it might well surprise him to find a snake ten yards long managing the office in his absence.

"'Is that you, Lambert?' shouted I. 'Stand clear, for I'm going to fire at him.'

"'All right,' says he. 'Blaze away, and if you don't kill him I'll go for his tail with the wood hatchet.'

"So I slapped all my six barrels into the brute's ugly head, and one ball went right through it and smashed the glass behind, which they didn't forget to make me pay for afterward. But I did the old corkscrew's business for him, and his stuffed skin adorned our messroom for many a day after labeled 'A Caution to Snakes.'"

DAVID KER.

World's Fair Gossip.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—It is just as certain that an Eiffel tower or rather something to eclipse that stupendous monument of engineering skill will be one of the features of 1893 as that there will be an art gallery or a main building. A number of minor lights in the engineering world have already completed designs which, in the individual opinion of each, cannot be improved upon, a smaller number of eminent engineers are taxing their inventive faculties and may be expected to evolve something stupendous ere long, while it is reported that even the great Eiffel himself proposes to enter the lists.

In this direction there have been suggestions without number. Some favor great towers beside which that of Eiffel would be a mere pigmy; others great globes, big hemispheres and mammoth domes. The plans of the most elaborate scheme yet suggested, and which is likely to be viewed with considerable favor by the responsible authorities, may be best described by asking the reader to imagine a miniature of the main exposition building of 1876 located on the top of a big frame structure that resembles an ice house. The main floor, 330 feet above the level, is to be reached by a carriage boulevard winding round and round until the pavilion is reached. A flower garden, a mammoth restaurant and a concert hall, all located at a height which will enable the visitors to survey the heaving bosom of Lake Michigan and the adjacent country for miles around, complete the preliminary details of a scheme which will put M. Eiffel to his wit's end to improve upon.

The suggestion in favor of an international congress of musicians has met with hearty approval and it would not be surprising if the opening months of the coming year find an American delegate on his way across the Atlantic on a mission to the principal musical organizations of the Old World. What Chicago would be like with the brass bands of the principal cities of every known country piping forth their music within its borders must be left to the imagination. Those who have been fortunate, or unfortunate enough to be in a city when a score of county band contests at state fairs can form some slight idea of the melody that would permeate the Garden City were the orchestras of the earth to assemble together. Yet this is what is seriously proposed.

The bands of all nations are to assemble in Chicago simultaneously, and each is given a week in which to [illegible] during the World's fair [illegible] dedicated to the muses. [illegible] at least [illegible] which [illegible] than a thousand of the [illegible]. The [illegible] museum of music [illegible] a museum of musical instruments [illegible] at all ages, and a complete and elaborate display of modern manufacture.

H. M. HUNT

Too Good to Sell.

In his life of Horace Greeley, James Parton tells of an old news-dealer who could not be persuaded to sell the last copy of The Tribune remaining on his stand until he had had time to read it. A similar measure of independence appears to be in the character of the Italian who trundles his fruit truck to the curb in front of The Sun building every night. For a week or two he has been selling the California imitation of Tokay grapes, and his boxes are emptied very soon after dark. The other evening three customers stood at the curb waiting their turn. One asked for half a pound and the Italian snipped a cluster in two and placed it in a brown paper horn which he rolled deftly over his hand.

The second customer also took a half pound and got the second half of the cluster. That cleared the cart—save for one luscious, heavy cluster lying against the back rail. It was perfect in form, richly ripe, and untouched by decay on even a single grape. The third customer reached over and picked it up. He was about to say "How much?" when the Italian angrily exclaimed:

"What are you doing with that? Put it down!"

As the customer was not speedy in obeying the vender seized his arm and took the cluster away, after which he laid it gently upon a piece of brown paper.

"But I want to buy it," protested the customer, feeling for his silver.

"You can't do it," said the Italian bluntly. "Think I no want any grapes? That's for me." And he pushed his truck away from the curb and started down Park row toward Mulberry street.—New York Sun.

Adding Insult to Injury.

Brown (whose prize St. Bernard has just snatched a fillet of veal from a butcher's slab)—Hi! come and take your confounded meat away from him! He's eating the skewers!—London Punch.

Assignment Statement.

NEW YORK, Nov. 29.—Schedules in the assignment of John T. Walker, John W. Combs and Joseph Walker, composing the firm of John T. Walker, Son & Company, importers at 81 Pine street and 67 Greene street, to William I. Ryle, of Paterson, N. J., filed Friday, show liabilities $[illegible], nominal assets, $[illegible], and actual assets, $1-[illegible],540.

G[illegible] want every [illegible] to [illegible] without a [illegible] which is followed by [illegible] to act [illegible] when the [illegible] a few doses of [illegible] ... of the disease [illegible] ... [illegible]

EVERYBODY SURPRISED

—AT THE—

WHITENESS

—OF—

OUR GOODS.

—THE—

MARION STEAM LAUNDRY

230 EAST CENTER STREET.

TRY US.

Work Called For and Delivered.

J. C. ANTHONY,

Proprietor.

LEADING OPTICIAN

—OF—

CENTRAL OHIO.

DR. B. MINCER, the Eminent Optician, has settled here permanently, having rented a room in Hotel Marion Block, East Center street, and opened a line of Optical goods that is equal to any city establishment. With 30 years of practical experience, during which time thousands have been perfectly fitted with glasses, and, with a perfect stock of goods at hand, Dr. Mincer is prepared to fix your eyes perfectly.

Gold Frame Spectacles at from $3 to $20, and Steel, Ruber and Silver Framed Glasses at from 50c to $12, the prices depending on the Lenses. All glasses fitted without instrumental test, and the eyes are not tired out with repeated trials, but glasses fitted at once where it is at all possible. Parties needing glasses are invited to call whether they buy or not.

S. WILSON & SON

NURSERYMEN

—AND—

FLORISTS

Green-house and Gardens on East Center Street, corner of Greenwood.

—OUR—

NURSERY - STOCK!

Is the timely subject just now. This is the time to plant your trees. We have a stock of all the choice fruits—very desirable variety, and the young trees are good. We know it, because they are of our own growing and grafting, and we know they are true to name. We are right here, too, to guarantee them and make the guarantee good. We can do better for you than any agent traveling, in both prices and fruits.

We also carry a full stock of grape vines, ornamental shrubs and vines, and all the small fruits.

FLORAL - DEPARTMENT!

The capacity of our green-houses have been doubled in the past year, and our stock is doubled in extent. We have plants for decoration at all times.

CUT FLOWERS A SPECIALTY

Our design work is equal to that of any city and less in price. Floral decorations for weddings and parties supplied promptly. Orders for funerals are given especial attention.

☞ Ladies should order their Bulbs for Fall planting now.

Give Us Your Orders!

S. WILSON & SON.

TELEPHONE 61.

SNOW-BALLS

—WILL—

SOON HIT YOU ON THE BACK!

Our advice to you would be: Do not delay, but buy your winter's supply now. Our Overcoats are melting away like the snow from a summer sun. This does not alone mean

Men's Overcoats,

But, also, Boys' and Children's. We have never been so busy before, but it is easily accounted for, as our assortment is largest and the pricest the lowest in the county. Listen to us on

UNDERWEAR!

Do not delay buying it, as the best choice can be obtained now. Our assortment from 20c, 40c, 75c and $1 was never so great and and the prices above can not be matced elsewhere.

THE BLUE FRONT CLOTHING HOUSE

OPPOSITE HOTEL MARION,

Marion, - - - - - - - - - Ohio.

FRAME & BEICHER,

Undertakers and Furniture Dealers!

We Offer During the Next 60 Days

OAK BEDROOM SUITS!

Which must and will be sold cheap. Each suit consists of 10 pieces. Call and see them and get prices.

UNDERTAKING

Our Undertaking Department is complete. All calls attended to promptly, day or night. Bodies embalmed and prepared carefully by the most approved methods, at reasonable prices. For conducting funerals we need no recommendations.

FISHER BLOCK WEST CENTER STREET, MARION, OHIO.

Do You Wear Pants?

Of course. Where do you get them and how do they fit? You want them stylish, want them to wear well and want them cheap. Then drop into

Eckhart's

And select a pair while the heavy cut is being made on Custom-Made Pants. It is the harvest of bargains in that line, and doesn't cost a cent to look over the goods and note the prices.

CHILLY, ISN'T IT?

Well, come in and look at Overcoats that are so low-priced that it doesn't pay to go about shivering.

Overcoats. Eckhart Pantaloons.

SHOES

Of all kinds and styles, including Ladies' Hand-Turned, Ladies' Felt Shoes and Easy Shoes for old people at **J. E. RHOADS'**, who also keeps a full line of Gentlemen's Hand-Sewed and Cork-Soled Shoes and makes a specialty of manufacturing work to order. In connection with the above he carries an elegant line of

RUBBERS

For men, boys, ladies, misses and even for the smallest infants. He handles Rubber Boots made especially for hunters and sportsmen. And yet there is another department in his store that is filled with Boots, from the Heaviest Kip to the Finest manufactured, and persons should not forget to call at **J. E. RHOADS'** Cash Store, on south Main street, and investigate goods and prices before buying their Shoes, Rubbers or a pair of

BOOTS

Special ● Bargains!

From now to January 1st, H. ACKERMAN will give special bargains in his fine line of

PIANOS AND ORGANS!

Now is your time to call and select. Will be delivered promptly as per orders No better or more appreciated present can you buy for Christmas. An elegant stock to select from, and prices and terms to suit the purchaser. Also the largest assortment and best makes of

SEWING MACHINES!

To select from. A full stock of Guitars, Banjos, Violins, Music Boxes, Accordians, Harps and Drumbs for the Boys Music Boxes and Sheet Music. Old Pianos, Organs and Machines taken in exchange.

H. ACKERMAN,

132 SOUTH MAIN STREE, MARION, O

—TRY ONE OF MY—

$3 SHOES!

—FOR—

Ladies AND Gentlemen.

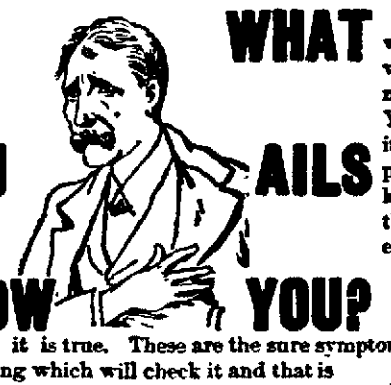
JOHN H. STOLL,

SOUTH MAIN STREET, - - - - MARION, OHIO.

VAIL

PHOTOGRAPHS AND FRAMES!

218 East Center Street.



DO YOU KNOW WHAT AILS YOU?

You feel tired—Do you know what it means? You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption!

We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

Its recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America.
25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per Bottle.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

For sale by H. C. HOBERMAN & CO. and W. B. FOYE.

FOR RENT—House on east South street at $10.00 per month.
206mthl GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—Furnished room over STAR office, second floor. Inquire of Dr. Harding.

FOR RENT.—Furnished rooms, at 301 north West street. Inquire at the above number. 5-t-6.

FOR RENT or SALE.—A new house of five rooms on Boulevard. Will sell on easy terms to the right party. See CHASE & HUNTER.

FOR RENT.—North half of the Holm property including stable, on north Main street. $6.50 to good paying tenant.
4-1mo. GEO. D. COPELAND.

FOR RENT—Good, five room house for rent. Will rent to small family reasonably. Enquire of G. W Showen, 138 Oak street. s,thas 13

FOR SALE or RENT —A House of five rooms and two thirds of an acre of ground, situated on north Main street Inquire of Mrs. M. R. Copeland, 135 N West street. 7-tf.

$75.00 TO $250 00 A MONTH can be made working for us Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities

B F. JOHNSON & CO.,
2600 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

—Attorney Dan Richards is at Toledo today on business.

—Dr. A. A. Nefe, of Whetstone, Morrow county, was in the city today.

—C. G. Harraman has recovered from his recent sickness sufficient to be out.

—Clarence Jones returned to Delaware this morning, after a visit of two days here.

—Mrs. M. J. Powers, of Delaware, is the guest of Mrs. L. Denison, on east Center street.

—The "Social Session" Co. arrived in the city today from Galion, where it played last night.

—Art Monroe, night operator at the junction, is laying off from duty on account of sickness.

—Dr. Staley is still unable to attend to his professional business, though encouragingly on the mend.

—Miss Jennie Barnes, of Carey, is visiting in the city, the guest of Miss Pearl McWilliams and other friends.

—Miss Emma Hoberman is unable to be at the postoffice, having been confined to her home a couple days with sickness.

—Conductor Joe Dill has returned from Ft. Wayne, after a week's absence, whither he had been at the bedside of a sick brother.

—Prospect Advance. Mrs. John Barnhart, of Marion, came down on Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Harshberger.

—Upper Sandusky Chief: Mr. and Mrs. George Von Stein and son, of Marion, ate Thanksgiving turkey in this city yesterday. They will return to Marion today noon.

—LaRue News: Frank Worley and family moved to Marion Tuesday. Mr. Worley has rented a room in that city, which he expects to fit up in elegant shape and start a saloon.

—The State Journal says Bob Allen is to retire from the base ball profession. This may or may not be authentic, but the STAR has always understood that Bob would play again if he could secure a satisfactory salary.

—The case of Charles Ruth against the Connecticut Fire Insurance Co, which was assigned for Friday on the common pleas court docket, was continued, and the jury dismissed until Monday. The case of Conger against Werts was being heard by the judge today.

—Rev. James W. Fribley, deceased, bequeaths his property to the Marion M. E. church, which, it is understood, will be applied upon the seating of the new Epworth church. This will be a fitting memorial to the good old gentleman whose devotion to the church was his life work.

—The little three-year-old son of M. R. Swisher, living on Mark street, met with quite a dangerous accident Thursday evening. In some manner the little fellow upset a pot of hot coffee over himself, the contents of which scalded his left arm so seriously that all the skin is falling off. Dr. McMurray was called and dressed the injured arm, and the boy is getting along nicely.

—Among the first orders that F. E. Merrill, the new C. and E. superintendent, has issued is one ordering the passenger brakemen not to allow passengers, with second-class tickets to get on train 8, and also ordering conductors not to accept such tickets as fare. This has been a standing order but has not been observed until Mr. Merrill took the superintendency of the road.

—Huntington Herald: Some important changes have been made in the Chicago and Erie train despatchers' office. A new operator, Herman Klein, son of Chief Dispatcher J. H. Klein, has been added to the force and copyists have been put on both divisions. The west end will have Charles McCahill and J. D Thomas and the east end Joseph Curren and Hugh Wilson. The office will be remodeled and new furniture added also.

—Cardington Independent The Cardington gas well is now down a little over 2200 feet. Mr. Sparks thinks that with no bad luck, Trenton rock will be reached and the well finished some time the latter part of next week. The contractors have met with several reverses since commencing operations here, but they have labored faithfully to fulfill their contract, and the time is now near at hand when Cardington's hope of striking gas or oil will be realized or blasted

---

Ladies' and Children's Cloaks!

WE HAVE SOME

BIG DRIVES AND GENUINE BARGAINS

TO OFFER IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT

OUR PRESENT LOW PRICES!

On Plush and Cloth Wraps you will find lower than same quality of garments have ever been sold in Marion before.

Ladies' Plush Sacques from - -	$12.50 to $30 00
Ladies' Plush Jackets from - - -	8 50 to 20 00
Ladies' Cloth Newmarkets from - -	4 00 to 20 00
Ladies' Cloth Jackets from - - -	3 00 to 13.00

Misses' and Children's Cloaks at extremely low prices, beautiful two-faced Beaver Shawls very cheap. You will save money by looking through our stock of Wraps before purchasing elsewhere

SEFFNER BROS.,

MASONIC BLOCK, - - - EAST CENTER STREET.

—The county board of equalization finished its work with the decennial appraisement today.

—Miss Gertrude Kirkpatrick returned today from Corsica, where she spent the brief school vacation with parents.

—Miss Etta Baker returned to Delaware today, after spending a few days in the city, the guest of Miss Ava Wilson.

—Mrs. J. F. McNeal returned today from Galion, where she participated in the Episcopal entertainment Thursday evening.

—A surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hinamon, north of the city, attended by about seventy-five guests. A number from this city were present.

—There will be two services at the Evangelical Lutheran church tomorrow. Morning service will be in the English language, evening service in the German. Mr. A. Nicklas, a student of theology, will preach. All invited.

—John Berry, an employe at the Norris & Christian stone quarries, suffered the fracture of a leg Thursday while at work. A heavy stone in some manner fell upon the limb, breaking the external bone. Berry resides in West Marion. Dr. Rhu reduced the fracture.

—Louis Childers, employed at Lindsley & Lawrence's planing mills, had both hands disabled Friday afternoon by having them caught in a joiner, while working at the machine. The two smaller fingers of his right hand were cut and mashed, and the thumb and little finger of the left hand were also injured.

—While at Bucyrus this week Engineer J. W. Scott took particular notice of the work of street paving that is being done at that place, and stated to the STAR that what Bucyrus is now getting in the way of street improvement is just the thing for Marion. Bucyrus citizens went to work and organized a stock company for the manufacture of paving brick and this keeps the money in the city that would otherwise be sent out. The city pays 40 per cent towards the improvement and the property owners the other 60. The estimated cost per foot front of the paving is $3.50. Mr Scott brought a sample of the brick manufactured home with him.

Always be on Time.

In buying presents for the holidays you can avoid the rush and worry of the last few days by buying good sensible presents now. You can get the advantage of first choice—the best things in the market. Go first. We have never been so well prepared to supply the demand for holiday handkerchiefs. Our stock is immense. We have too many. We mean to reduce it by half next Tuesday. We have some very special things for that day.

fas WARNER & EDWARDS.

First Baptist Church, East Street.

Preaching by Pastor Downer, Sunday morning and evening, Nov. 30. Ordinance of the Lord's supper after the morning sermon. Sunday school 9.45 a. m. wkasat

Will Sell Black Pet.

Gentle and reliable family horse. Any lady can drive her. Also a good driving roadster for sale.

8-16. J. R. HARSHBERGER.

GUNNING ACCIDENT.

Frank Pfeiffer Receives a Load of Shot in His Arm.

Scott Town furnishes the first gunning accident of any consequence that has occurred in the county this season. Frank Pfeiffer, a young man 18 years of age, living at that place, was the victim.

Thursday young Pfeiffer was out hunting alone, and while carrying his gun, a shot gun, in his left hand near the muzzle, it became discharged. The load struck him at the wrist, and extended to the elbow. The bone of the arm was fractured by the shot in two places. Dr. Rhu was called and attended the young man's injuries, and thinks it quite possible to avoid the necessity of amputation.

Pfeiffer could not tell what discharged the gun, but it is presumable that the trigger caught on a brush. He suffered considerably from the loss of blood, being some distance from home at the time of the accident.

J. SCHNEIDER & SON'S

BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

We are showing some unusually desirable footwear just now in

LADIES' AND MISSES FINE SHOES!

And New and Stylish Shoes for

MEN AND YOUTHS.

Ladies desiring extra warm footwear will be interested to look at our

Felt and Beaver Shoes!

They are cheap, too.

BRING IN THE CHILDREN

And see how cheaply we can supply them with neat and truly substantial winter shoes.

J. SCHNEIDER & SON,
North Main Street.

DECORATIVE GOODS!

- New Japanese Goods,
- New Bamboo Goods,
- New Mouldings,
- New Statuary,
- New Art Goods,
- New Stamped Linens,
- New Etchings and Engravings,

All kinds of Needle Art Work started or done to order by Miss Sherbrooke, of Columbus, O. All at reasonable prices at

LANDON'S,

West Center Street,
Fisher Block.

H. SCHAFFNER'S

—STOCK OF—

FANCY

—AND—

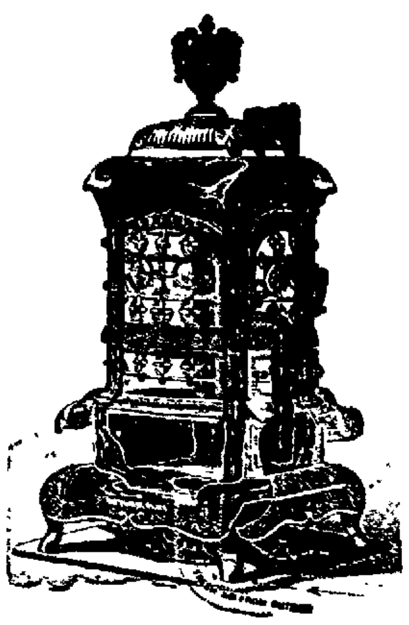
STAPLE FURNITURE

—IS—

BETTER THAN EVER.

CALL AND INSPECT IT.

STERLING!



For a First-Class Hard Coal Baseburner get a

STERLING!

This is the most thorough Heater and Ventilator made (see hot-air circulation in cut herewith). Takes air in at the bottom, passes it through the stove and sends it out at the top heated, making it the most

POWERFUL HEATER!

Of its class. Prices right. If in want, examine this stove and see what it will do. We keep all styles of

STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES,

MANTLES AND GRATES. AND DO ALL KINDS OF SLATE AND METAL ROOFING.

ROMOSER & WREN.

L. DENISON & CO.

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

WALL PAPER.

Curtains and Curtain Goods!

—AND—

MOULDINGS AND FRAMES!

Specialties in Toilet Novelties!

MASONIC BLOCK.

L. DENISON & CO.

WHEN

You contemplate a purchase of Furniture do not fail to call at

FIES' FURNITURE STORE

And see the Real Novelties and New and Popular things of the day. Fine Furniture is made a specialty, and the prices will compete with any city quotations.

WM. FIES,

Fies-Kling Block.

OYSTERS

The leading Oyster House in Marion is

THE ENGLISH KITCHEN.

The best brands on hand, fresh, at all times. Sold by can or served to order.

B. HALL, Proprietor.

No. 146—Nice corner lot on east Center street large old fashion size, $850.

No. 4—Nice Home on Gospel Hill, 7 good rooms hall above and below, $1600. $200 cash; $200 per year. Is that easy enough?

No 122—$750 will buy Rev. Yale's property at College Hill; 9 rooms all complete.

No. 86—11 3-4 acres at Caledonia to exchange for Marion property.

LOOK OUT or you lose it. Lots at $125 cash, $150 on time; worth $250 cash, $350 on time.

No. 143—Fine lots on south Windsor street, high and dry, nice neighborhood.

No. 64—Good property of 5 large rooms on Boulevard, $1500.

No. 10—5 room property, west side Boulevard, with small stable, $1000.

MONEY to LOAN

On Farm and City Property by the "Perpetual Saving and Building Association, on first mortgage, at low rates of interest. Loan can be paid at option of borrower, in short or long time. No life insurance required. Apply to Chase & Hunter, agents, Marion, Ohio.

CHASE & HUNTER.

REAL ESTATE DEALERS, Up Stairs at 123 W. Center Street.

For Sale—We have a special low offer to make on residence and business property. See us at once. CHASE & HUNTER.

FOR SALE: REAL ESTATE.

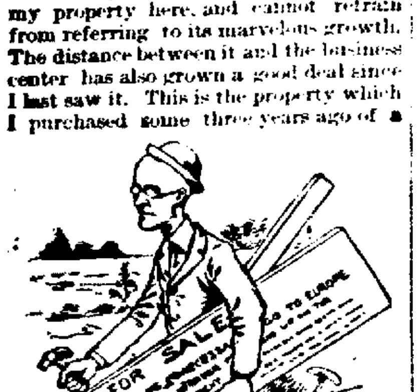
BILL NYE OFFERS CHEAP A LODGE IN A VAST WILDERNESS.

A Real Estate Investment Between Minneapolis and the Polar Sea Which Profited Mr. Pansley, but Fills Mr. Nye with a Great Grief.

[Copyright, 1890, by Edgar W. Nye.]

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.,
IN THE FALL OF THE YEAR.

I have just returned from a visit to my property here, and cannot refrain from referring to its marvelous growth. The distance between it and the business center has also grown a good deal since I last saw it. This is the property which I purchased some three years ago of a real good man. His name was Pansley—Flinton Pansley. He has done business in most all the towns of the northwest. Entering a place quietly and even meekly, with a letter to the local pastor, he began reaching out his little social tendrils by sighing over the lost and undone condition of mankind. After regretting the condition in which he had found God's vineyard, he would rent a store and sell goods at a sacrifice, but when the sacrifice was being offered up a close observer would discover that Mr. Pansley was not in it.



I STROLLED OUT THERE.

In this way he would build up quite a trade, only sparing a little time each day in which to retire to his closet and sob over the altogether godless condition in which he had found man. He would then make an assignment.

Pardon me for again referring to the matter, but I do so utterly without malice and in connection with the unparalleled growth of my property here. So if the gentle and rather attractive reader will excuse a bad pen and some plain stationery, as my own crested writing paper is in my trunk, which is now in the possession of a well known hotel man whose name is suppressed on account of his family, I will refer again briefly to the property and the circumstances surrounding its purchase. I had intended to put a good fence around it ere this, but with these peculiar circumstances surrounding it I feel that it is safe from intrusion.

The property was sold to my wife by Mr. Pansley at a sacrifice, but when the burnt offering had ascended, and the atmosphere had cleared, and the ashes on the altar had been blown aside, the suspender buttons of Mr. Pansley were not there. He had taken his bright red markdown figures and a letter to his future pastor and gone to another town. He is now selling groceries. From town lots to groceries is, to a versatile man, a very small stride. He is in business in St. Paul, and that has given Minneapolis quite a little spurt of prosperity.

We exchanged a cottage for city lots unimproved as I said in a former letter, and got Mr. Pansley to do it for us. My wife gave him her carriage for acting in that capacity. She was sorry she could not do more for him, because he was a man who had found his fellow man in such an undone condition everywhere and had been trying ever since to do him up.

The property lies about half way between the West hotel and the open polar sea, and is in a good neighborhood looking south; at least, it was the other day when I left it. It lies all over the northwest, resembling in that respect the man we bought it of.

Mr. Pansley took the carriage, also the wrench with which I was wont to take off the nuts thereof and grease it on Sabbath mornings. We still go to church, but we walk. Occasionally Mr. Pansley whirls by us and his dust and debris fall upon my freshly ironed and neat linen coat as he passes by us with a sigh.

He said once that he did not care for money if he only could let in the glad sunlight of the gospel upon the heathen.

"Why," I exclaimed, "why do you wish to let in the glad sunlight of the gospel upon the heathen?"

"Alas!" he said, brushing away a tear with the corner of a gray shawl which he wore, and wiping his bright, piercing nose on the top rail of my fence, "so that they would not go to hell, Mr. Nye."

"And do you think that the heathen who knows nothing of God will go to hell, or has been going to hell for say ten thousand years without having seen a daily paper or a Testament?"

"I do. Millions of ignorant people in yet undiscovered lands are going to hell daily without the knowledge of God." With that he turned away and concealed his emotion in his shawl, while his whole frame shook. "But even if he should escape by reason of his ignorance we cannot escape the responsibility of shedding the light of the gospel upon his opaque soul," said he.

So I gave him $2 to assist the poor heathen to a place where he may share the welcome of a cordial and eternal damnation along with the more educated and refined classes. Whether the heathen will ever appreciate it or not I cannot tell at this moment. Lately I have had a little ray of fear that he might not, and along with that fear, like a beam of sunshine, comes the blessed hope that possibly something may have happened to the $2, and that mayhap it did not get there.

I went up to see the property with which my wife had been endowed by the generous foresight of Mr. Pansley, the heathen's friend. I had seen the place before, but not in the autumn.

Oh, no. I had not saw it in the hectic of the dying year! I had not saw it when the squirrel, the comic lecturer and the Italian go forth to gather their winter hoard of chestnuts. I had not saw it as the god of day paints the royal mantle of the year's expiring monarch and the crow sings softly on the swelling bosom of the dead horse. I had only saw it in the wild, wet spring. I had only saw it when the frost and the bluffs were heaving out of the ground.

I strolled out there. I rode on the railroad for a couple of hours first, I think. Then I got off at a tank, where I got a nice, cool refreshing drink of as good, pure water as I ever flung a lip over. Then rolling my trousers up a yard or two I struck off into the sterile pine, carrying with me a large board on which I had painted in clear, beautiful characters:

> FOR SALE.
>
> The owner finding it necessary to go to Europe to recruit for nine years in order to brush up on the languages of the continent and return a few royal visits [illegible] will sell all this suburban property. Terms reasonable. No restrictions, except that street cars shall not run past these lots at a higher rate of speed than [illegible] miles per hour without permission of the owner.

I think that the property looks better in the autumn even than it does in spring. The autumn leaves are falling. Also the prices on this piece of property. It would be a good time to buy it now. Also a good time to sell. I shall add nothing because it has been associated with me. That will cut no figure, for it has not been associated with me for so very long or so very intimately.

The place, with advertising and the free use of capital, could be made a beautiful rural resort, or it could be fenced off tastily into a cheap, commodious place in which to store bears for market.

But it has grown. It is wider, it seems to me, and there is less to obstruct the view. As soon as commutation or dining trains are put on between Minneapolis and Sitka a good many pupils will live on my property and go to school at Sitka.

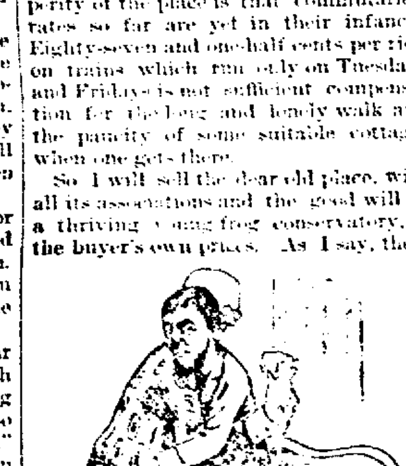
Trade is quiet in that quarter at present, however, and traffic is practically at a standstill. A good many people have written to me asking about my subdivision and how various branches of industry would thrive there. Having in an unguarded moment used the stamps, I hasten to say that they would be premature in going there now, unless in pursuit of rabbits, which are extremely prevalent just now.

Trade is very dull, and a first or even second national bank here in my subdivision of the United States would find itself practically out of a job. A good newspaper, if properly conducted, could have some fun and get a good many advertisements by swapping kind words and regular catalogue prices for goods. But a theatre would not pay. I write this for the use of a man who has just written to know if a good opera house with folding seats would pay a fair investment on capital. No, it would not. I will be fair and honest. Smarting as I do yet under the cruel injustice done me by the meek and gentle groceryman, who, while he wept upon my corrugated bosom with one hand, softly removed my pelt with the other and sprinkled Chili sauce all over me, I will not betray my own friends. Even with my still bleeding carcass quivering under the Halford sauce of Mr. Pansley, the "skin" and hypocrite, the friend of the far distant savage and the foe of those who are his unfortunate neighbors, I will not betray even a stranger. Though I have used his postage stamp, I will not be false to him. An opera house this fall would be premature. Most everybody's dates are booked, anyhow. We could not get Francis Wilson or Nat C. Goodwin or Rosina Vokes or Edwin Booth or Mr. Jefferson, for they are all too busy turning people away, and I would hate to open with James Owen O'Connor or any other mechanical appliance.

No. Wait another year at least. At present an opera house in my subdivision to the solar system would be as useless as a Dull Tlmd in the state of New York.

One drawback to the immediate prosperity of the place is that commutation rates so far are yet in their infancy. Eighty-seven and one-half cents per ride on trains which run only on Tuesdays and Fridays is not sufficient compensation for the long and lonely walk and the paucity of some suitable cottages when one gets there.

So I will sell the dear old place, with all its associations and the good will of a thriving young frog conservatory, at the buyer's own prices. As I say, there has been since I was last there a steady growth, which is mostly noticeable on the mortgage which I secured along with the property. It was on these when I bought it, and as it could not be removed without injury to the realty, according to an old and established law of Justinian or Coke or Littleton, Mr. Pansley ruled that it was a part of the realty and passed with its conveyance. It is looking well with a nice growth of interest around the edges and its foreclosure clause fully an inch and a half long.



NYE AND THE GROCERYMAN.

I would be willing in case I do not find a cash buyer to exchange the property for almost anything I can eat, except Paris green. I would swap the whole thing to a man whom I feel that I could respect for a good bird dog, male dog preferred unless good references are given. I could forgive things in a male bird dog which would not, on the other hand, be forgiven. You know how society is here where I live. We cannot be too careful.

I would also trade the lots for a milk route or cold storage. It would be a good site for some man in New York to build a country cottage, provided he desired to lead what is called a double life.

I would also swap the estate to a man who really means business for a second hand cellar. Call on or address the undersigned early, and please do not push or rudely jostle those in the line ahead of you.

Cast off clothing, express prepaid and free from any contagious diseases, taken at its full value. Anything left by mistake in the pockets will be taken good care of, and, possibly, returned in the spring.

Gunnysack Oleson, who lives eight miles north of the county line, will show you over the grounds. Please do not hitch horses to the trees. I will not be responsible to horses injured while tied to my trees.

N. B.—A new railroad track is thinking of getting a right of way next year which may be nearer by two miles than the one that I have to take, provided they will let me off at the right place.

I will promise to do all that I can conscientiously for the road, to aid any one who may buy the property, and in calling the attention of railroads to the advisability of a road in that direction. All that I can honorably do I will do. My honor is as dear to me as my gas every year I live.

Bill Nye

P. S.—The dead horse on lot 9, block 21, Nye's Addition to the Solar System, is not mine. Mine died before I got there.
B. N.

Conveyed Real Estate.

Irate Father—What do you mean, sir, by telling me that you want to marry this ignorant and low born girl?

Misguided Son—Father, I know that her people do not move in our set, but they are honest, and she is very good and very beautiful.

Irate Father—You make me perfectly sick! Do you know what her father does for a living?

Misguided Son—Yes, sir, he is a real estate conveyancer.

Irate Father—You young scoundrel, don't you know he's done nothing all his life but cart dirt on the road?

Misguided Son—That's what I said.—Boston Courier.

Those Tight Skirts.

Mr. Mannish—Why don't you sit down, Louise?

Mrs. Mannish—Madame Modeman, my dressmaker, absolutely forbade me to, with this gown on, if I wish to keep it from bagging at the knees.—Puck.

The Wrong One.

Dashaway—Cigar?

Cleverton—Thanks (puff, puff). That's a good weed. Aren't (puff) you going to smoke, too?

Dashaway (examining the remaining one closely)—No; I think not.

Cleverton—You must (puff) have given (puff) me (puff, puff) the wrong one.—Harper's Bazar.

Much.

"What's in a name?" asked Bizers, the other day, in the course of conversation.

"I guess your wife can tell you," said Boggs.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, everything you've got is in her name, isn't it?"—Puck.

Local Pride.

Proud New Mexican—You ought to see the cloudbursts we have out in New Mexico.

Proud Gothamite—Ah! but look at our overhead electric wires and our underground steam pipes.—Yenowine's News.

Had One in His Office.

Philanthropic Old Lady—Dear, dear, John, what do all these girls who are growing up without any education, not even knowing how to spell correctly, come to be?

John—Typewriters.—Puck.

The Only Thing.

"Been to Brooklyn, eh?"

"Yep."

"Come across anything remarkable?"

"Yep."

"What?"

"The bridge."—Life.

Their Use.

Mrs. Fa[illegible] (looking up from the paper)—I wonder what air brakes are used [illegible]?

Mr. D[illegible]—To stop windmills, I suppose. W[illegible]

A Legal Tilt.

[illegible] Lawyer—Well, I'll [illegible]

[illegible] I would [illegible] you'd better defend yourself.—Puck.

WHY WOMEN GROW OLD

KATE UPSON CLARK GIVES SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION.

The Fact Is That Women Do Not Now Age So Rapidly as They Used to, but There Are Still Thousands Who Lose Youth All Too Soon.

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From time immemorial it has been asserted that women grew old far faster than men. A woman at 40 is, it is said, passee. A man at 40 is often handsomer than in youth, and his feelings are as fresh as at 25.

"The cases are reversed nowadays," remarked a brilliant woman at a social gathering recently. "Women are just beginning to live at 35. They scarcely attain to their belleships till 70."

This was, of course, only a clever mot, but it could not have been made had it not been true that women were never so strong, so healthful or so happy as at present and here. They never understood so well the truth of the poet's saying:

> The richest of all lords is use,
> And ruddy health's the loftiest muse.

The reason is because they have never had so much freedom as in the Nineteenth century, and there is no land where this freedom is conceded so generally as in our own favored America. Freedom, in the true sense of the word, agrees with men and women, as it does with everything that grows.

But though this is true of the women of the highest culture, of those who may be called the representative women, the fact remains that there are still thousands and thousands of their sisters who are growing old long before their time. They are aging at 30; stupidly homely and uninteresting if not chronic invalids at 40; infirm at 50, and deaf, blind, or halt, perhaps dead, shortly afterward. These women may be well to do and fairly educated. They are often pious. They mean well, but they do not know how to bring things to pass. They would like to keep their youthful feelings and enjoy life at 40 as they ought to far more than at 20, but they do not know how. Very likely they do not think such a thing possible.

These women constantly adorn the outside. They apply vaseline to their wrinkles, and their crimping pins more assiduously than ever to their hair, as they see the creases and the silver threads gathering. Poor simpletons! Your genuine clever woman knows better than this. She knows that you can no more beat back age with these flimsy devices than you can cure a skin disease by outward applications, or than a comet can be stopped by a papal bull. She knows that if the inside be right women will look well, as Mr. Ruskin says, in ways of which they have no conception.

The New York correspondents have been latterly enlarging upon the growing part which physical exercise plays in the lives of modern society women. It is the latest "fad" among this class—and it seems likely to have come to stay—to take sedulous care of the health and to develop the muscle.

The thoroughgoing, intelligent society woman of today has found out that there can be no permanent beauty without health, and also that intellect and activity are absolutely necessary if she would make herself a light in the "best circles."

Consequently our fashionable dames are attending to the body and the mind as never before. Their lives are as unlike as possible to those of their dead-and-alive prototypes of twenty years ago.

In the first place, if a woman would preserve her youthful strength and beauty she must eat regularly and plentifully, but not too heartily, of nutritious food. Our fashionable women are most substantially fed. Their food is not always of the most digestible character, but at least the pie and the doughnuts, which have slain or stultified their thousands, are excluded from their bill of fare, and the multitudinous cake of the country districts is also falling into desuetude among the best people in our cities.

In the second place, exercise is the order of the day among grandes dames. They not only ride, drive and practice with dumbbells and fencing gloves, but they are walking in the open air more than ever before. They act upon Emerson's saying, "When you have worn out your shoes the strength of the sole leather has gone into the fiber of your body."

In the third place, no one can keep her youthful looks who does not sleep at least eight hours on an average out of every twenty-four. It is true that the women of society are often flitting at midnight from one ballroom to another. But, on the other hand, they breakfast at noon after such dissipations, and often deny themselves a matinee or an afternoon reception in order to take a needed sleep.

No one knows better than your astute society woman that the bewitching lights in her eyes and the dimples around her mouth, to say nothing of her complexion and of her quickness at repartee, will be hopelessly destroyed unless she takes abundant sleep, and that as regularly as she can possibly get it.

Her baths, too, are made a scientific study with the society woman, while they are too often neglected or improperly taken by her less intelligent sister.

In the point of [illegible] society woman [illegible] She [illegible] wears low necked party dresses in winter, but her clothes are usually very heavy and so tight [illegible] as if [illegible] had been poured into them [illegible] lead women who are the [illegible] "best circles" [illegible] this matter [illegible] long [illegible] seeming [illegible] woman's waist [illegible] than the disposition and [illegible] organs, upon which [illegible] her mind, the richness [illegible] and all her freshness [illegible]

By fifty years more this matter will be remedied, as the matters of diet, bathing [illegible] have been [illegible] for the breath of [illegible] blows eternally through the [illegible] of souls in the direction of the [illegible] "recovery," and women will [illegible], I think, the talk of it more than the body.

A woman at 50 should be like a well preserved man of that age, just in the prime of her life—[illegible] charming [illegible] and [illegible] of 50 should [illegible] youth [illegible] life, the [illegible] the [illegible] people in [illegible] springs, there [illegible] the woman of 50 should be entering upon her happiest and most beautiful decade. Whether she shall [illegible] constant [illegible] living which [illegible] women deem too "fussy" to consider. But if they had a fair constitution to begin with, and if they have only eaten and slept and bathed and exercised and clothed themselves properly, they may be still young at 60 or 70.

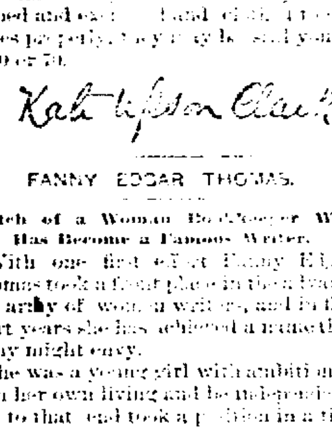
Kate Upson Clark

FANNY EDGAR THOMAS.

Sketch of a Woman Bookkeeper Who Has Become a Famous Writer.

With one first effort Fanny Edgar Thomas took a front place in the advancing army of woman writers, and in five short years she has achieved a name that many might envy.

She was a young girl with ambition to earn her own living and be independent, and to that end took a position in a tiny Chicago store at $4 a week to keep the books, address circulars, etc., and those who know her now would hardly believe the brave struggle she made. She took a room high up in a pleasant house on the lake front, and paid so much rent for the sake of refined surroundings that she had to limit her diet to crakers and water, but she made her own dresses and was so prudent and saving that she made a good appearance on that paltry sum.



FANNY EDGAR THOMAS.

One night she was looking out of her window and watching the drawbridge with its light gleaming in the midst of darkness, and she turned to her tiny table and wrote a little story, not over four or five thousand words, which she called "The Turned Bridge." This she persuaded the printer who did her employer's work to print for her, and she paid him by installments. She bound the tiny pamphlets herself in Manila paper, fastened by bits of ribbon, and then set about getting it before the public.

She, who had never had a lesson in drawing, made a dozen sketches of "The Turned Bridge," and all around the edges of the cardboard she wrote such sentences as these: "Read 'The Turned Bridge.' Employers look after your little bookkeepers." "Bookkeepers, see one portrait of your employers." "The Chicago young man may see himself on such a page." "Short to read, long to remember," etc. These placards she managed to have put in windows all around, and one she got into a prominent publishing house. The proprietor returning from his lunch, seeing the crowd and finally the placard, sent for a copy of the book, and when it lay in the palm of his hand he burst out laughing. But Miss Thomas sold her whole edition of 1,000 copies, and might have sold ten editions if she hadn't been too inexperienced to know that she could have gotten out a new one.

This little venture was followed by "The Poor Little Girl," which is full of the pathos of the cold loneliness of a loving young heart who tries to follow Right through all temptation, and this opened the way in the Chicago papers and now every channel is open to her.

Through this book Miss Thomas made the acquaintance of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and they are great friends. Miss Thomas now resides in New York.

Miss Thomas has taught herself music, and now she is a brilliant pianist and she has developed her beautiful mezzo soprano voice until it is a delight to hear her sing. She has also taken up French, and speaks it quite fluently. She makes her own dresses, which are always picturesque and becoming, but she never has worn a gown to cost her over $[illegible].

Fanny Edgar Thomas she now signs herself, but when she began writing [illegible] and she [illegible] and [illegible] carriage when [illegible]. Miss Thomas is rather tall, not [illegible] built, graceful [illegible] has a thick head of [illegible] dark eyebrows and [illegible] sympathy and [illegible]. Her [illegible] ambition [illegible] spiritually beautiful and [illegible].

I forgot to mention that when "Money [illegible]" was played in New York [illegible] Miss Thomas' [illegible] published as a souvenir of the play, which strangely enough [illegible] at the very same "Turned Bridge."

O. H.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS

Ought Women to Be Dependent on Men for Their Support?

It is [illegible] been thinking [illegible] years, and [illegible] my mind [illegible] and come [illegible] her needs [illegible] it ought [illegible] There is only [illegible] where a [illegible] who need her care [illegible] of society [illegible] of all the children would [illegible] her own vocation [illegible] would be cared for in a [illegible] get better treatment [illegible] woman, who she a [illegible] mother would give [illegible] dependence of women [illegible] all their [illegible] and the rest [illegible] It gives men the feeling of [illegible] a woman, and women [illegible] that she is owned. A woman has [illegible] a right to work for her living as a man has. When she has become [illegible] faithfully and [illegible] she can meet a man on equal terms, [illegible] free, and marry [illegible] as her affection dictates. Then we shall have fewer divorces and a happier, more beautiful race. Pecuniary dependence is slavish and weakening. It dwarfs woman's best capabilities [illegible] and makes of her a moral [illegible] and physical dwarf, a coward and a deceitful creature. So let her use all her powers of mind and body, and go in and work for her living bravely [illegible] vigorously, keeping out of her head all fool nonsense about stopping in a few years and marrying some man who will "support" her. The money earning occupations are opening to women so rapidly, so fast indeed that I cannot begin to half keep track of them in this column. On the whole, too, men are beginning to treat women very fairly, realizing that if one occupation becomes overcrowded others will open, and the world is big enough for all honest workers.

Fanny Williams, a plucky Indiana girl, has completed one contract for ten miles of grading upon a railroad track, and has contracted for thirty-five miles more.

Mrs. Ellen C. Bacon, of Toledo, O., has been appointed a pension claim agent. She is chairman of the children's committee of a humane society, and much of her work lies among the orphan children of soldiers. It was in order to secure pensions for them that the power to act officially in their behalf was given to her. She was recommended for appointment by several eminent lawyers.

Bicycle riding for women is a picturesque, graceful and lively exercise. It ought to be encouraged in every way. But when a lady appears in public upon a squeaking, rusty old tricycle and wears fiery red stockings and low cut shoes it has a tendency to temporarily discourage bicycling as an exercise for women.

Mrs. Florence Lewis, of Minneapolis, has perfected an invention which is a credit at once to her head and heart. She was fond of outdoor exercise and bicycle riding. But the problem with her was how to get away from her baby long enough to take the needed exercise upon the wheel. So she put her woman's wits to work, and the result is a bicycle with a comfortable seat for the baby fixed just in front of the handle bar. Now both mother and baby take the air and sunshine together, and get health and beauty.

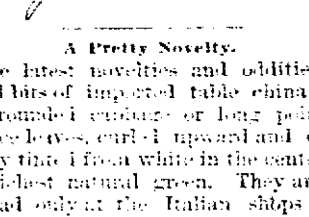
Women teachers, how is this? A boy tells me that he prefers men teachers to women because men do not "fly up and get rattled," and even when they punish a pupil they do it coolly and civilly. So don't "fly up and get rattled." Assume a virtue though you have it not, and control yourself outwardly, even though you are a raging volcano within. It is the only way to control others. Weak people are always spattering and excitable.

Eliza Archard Conner

A Pretty Novelty.

The latest novelties and oddities in small bits of imported table china are the rounded endive or long pointed lettuce leaves, curled upward and delicately tinted from white in the center to the richest natural green. They are to be had only at the Italian shops and cost from 50 cents to $4, according to size. The larger cabbage leaf bowls are used for salad or fruit, and the smaller ones for olives or butter. They are particularly appropriate for butter plates, as in many a country home the golden store is enveloped in the cool palm of dew covered cabbage leaves to make its way to market.

The association is strengthened when the dainty butter balls are served on the lunch table, fresh and cold from the hollow of such a leaf plate set upon a small Venice mat edged with a wreath of embroidered clover leaves in green and [illegible] is of white satin [illegible] first worked [illegible] in [illegible] work are [illegible] well and costs [illegible] When [illegible] however, [illegible] the [illegible] pressed flannel face down [illegible] with a warm iron.



ITALIAN [illegible] LEAF AND MAT.

EMMA MOFFETT TYNG.

How to Succeed.

This is the great problem of life which few satisfactorily solve. Some fail because of poor health, others want of luck, but the majority from deficient grit—want of nerve. [illegible] changeable, [illegible] the spirits [illegible] wasting money, time, [illegible] and nerve force. There is nothing like the Restorative Nervine, discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as [illegible] nervous prostration, [illegible] St. Vitus dance, [illegible] Trial bottles and fine [illegible] free at [illegible] & Co.'s [illegible] & Co.'s.

Malaria.

[illegible] Fluid is held in [illegible] as a preventive. [illegible] of rendering the [illegible] disease.

[illegible] good disinfectant and [illegible] J. C. [illegible], U. S. Mar. [illegible]

[illegible] everywhere where [illegible] from decomposing matter. [illegible] Holmes Secy, M. D.

Where She Was.

Mrs. Cha[illegible] (to Sadie Goodcamper)—W[illegible] Sadie?

S[illegible] went over to Mrs. Gargoyle's [illegible] twenty five minutes.—New York Sun.

He Buys a Watch as He Buys Clothes.

Wah [illegible]—How muchee smallee lawtch?

[illegible] twenty seven dollars.

Wah Yah—Me no takee. Buy clock threes big two dollee.—Jewelers' Weekly.

When, from any cause, the digestive and secretory organs become disordered, they may be stimulated to healthy action by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. These pills are recommended by the best physicians, and are for sale at all the drug stores.

Constipation,

If not remedied in season, is liable to become habitual and chronic. Drastic purgatives, by weakening the bowels, confirm, rather than cure, the evil. Ayer's Pills, being mild, effective, and strengthening in their action, are generally recommended by the faculty as the best of aperients.

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills. I deem it both a duty and a pleasure to testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past I have taken one of these pills every night before retiring. I would not willingly be without them."—G. W. [illegible], 26 East Main st., Carlisle, Pa.

"I have been taking Ayer's Pills and using them in my family since 1857, and cheerfully recommend them to all in need of a safe but effectual cathartic."—John M. Boggs, Louisville, Ky.

"For eight years I was afflicted with constipation, which at last became so bad that the doctors could do no more for me. Then I began to take Ayer's Pills, and soon the bowels recovered their natural and regular action, so that now I am in excellent health."—S. L. Loughbridge, Bryan, Texas.

"Having used Ayer's Pills, with good results, I fully indorse them for the purposes for which they are recommended."—T. Conners, M. D., Centre Bridge, Pa.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

Wood's Phosphodine.
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

Used for 35 years by thousands successfully. Guaranteed to cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all the effects of Youthful folly and the excesses of later years. Gives immediate strength and vigor. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphodine; take no substitute. One package, $1, six, $5, by mail. Write for pamphlet. Address The Wood Chemical Co., 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Before and after. Photo from Life.

[illegible] by H. C. Holver[illegible] & Co., druggists.

[illegible]

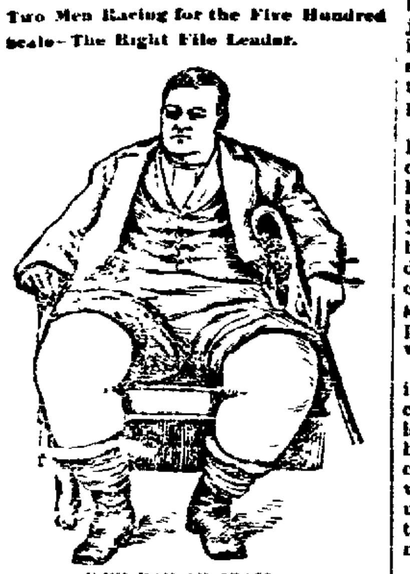
Sold by Druggists.
PRICE $1.00.

JOLLY FAT MEN.

They Get Lots of Pleasure Out of Life.

WHY AN INDIANA GIANT DANCED.

He Weighs Nearly a Thousand Pounds and Recently Became a Happy Father. Two Men Racing for the Five Hundred Scale—The Right File Leader.



JOHN HANSON CRAIG.

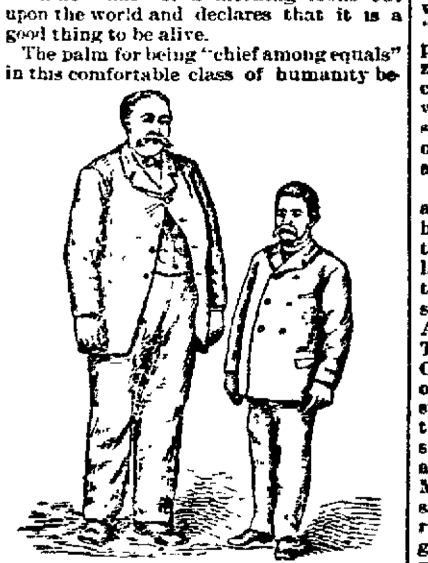
Over in Africa flesh is of value. Among certain tribes when a girl becomes engaged she prepares for her wedding, not by the purchase of a trousseau, but by the consumption of food. Day after day she sits almost motionless in a hut and is stuffed with oil soaked balls of flour. Then, when her marriage morn arrives, if she can show a larger girth and a few more pounds of gain than the preceding village bride she is proud and happy, and her husband rejoices, not that he has secured a pearl of great price, but a girl of great weight.

Of a somewhat different nature is the present vogue in America. Here it is the corpulent man who claims recognition and the respect due his avoirdupois. Once the joke makers pierced him with their shafts of wit, but they failed to reach any vital spot protected by his adipose tissue, and have consequently turned their attention to the phenomenally thin individual who "enjoys" dyspepsia, melancholy and the intimate society of his physician.

ERASTUS H. LEWIS.

"Fatty" is no longer a pariah, but an aristocrat. He takes unto himself others of weight and standing and forms clubs. He debars from these associations all lean and hungry citizens who scale less than 200 pounds. He eats clams, delights in turtle soup, snores loudly at night, and when he wakes of a morning looks out upon the world and declares that it is a good thing to be alive.

The palm for being "chief among equals" in this comfortable class of humanity belongs without question to John Hanson Craig, of Danville, Ind. Mr. Craig, when he first saw the light in Iowa thirty-five years ago, weighed eleven pounds. He crawled up to 206 pounds at 2 years of age, and then took first prize of $1,000 in Barnum's baby show. Now he owns to a weight of 907 pounds, and is still putting on flesh. Yet, despite this apparent incumbrance, he danced joyfully the other day on the safe arrival of his first born daughter.



ABE COBURN—JO ABEL.

The mother, by the by, looks like a midget beside her giant spouse, who is 6 feet 5 inches tall. She is but little more than 5 feet in stature and weighs less than 130 pounds. Strange to say, Mr. Craig is a very light eater, and never uses tobacco or intoxicants. At the hips he measures 8 feet 4 inches, and forty-one yards of cloth are required to make him a suit, while three pounds of yarn will answer for a pair of socks.

JOHN A. P. FISK.

Erastus H. Lewis lives in Jersey City, N. J. He is 42 years old weighs 443 pounds, and his waist measurement and height are the same—6 feet 2 inches. He served with distinction during the civil war, and was mustered out after winning a commission. He wasn't fleshy in those times, but after going to work for the Erie railway he began to accumulate fat and never stopped until he reached his present proportions. He hopes ere long to reach the 500 mark. His wife, like Mrs. Craig, is a small, slender woman. The couple have one child, a daughter.

The war stories that "Ras" often tells, says a recent visitor to his home, are full of thrilling interest and humor, and the boys like to get him wound up on them just to hear the chair legs creak and move in their sockets when his fat sides begin to shake with laughter. One of the most thrilling of these stories is regarding a personal exploit.

During a fierce engagement a big shell landed near where a crowd was standing close to a deep ravine. None saw it but himself, and on the impulse of the moment he grabbed and hurled it down the bank. No sooner did it strike the ground than it burst and the fragments scattered in all directions, narrowly preventing great execution. Upon being commended for the gallant act "Ras" turned around and replied, "By gracious, if I had known she was so hot I wouldn't have grabbed her."

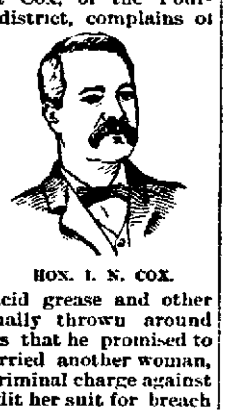
Another veteran of the war has grown in bulk of late. True, he possesses a frame capable of taking on much adipose, for he is 6 feet 6 inches tall. His name is Abraham Coburn, and he was right file of Company C, Ninety-seventh regiment Pennsylvania volunteers. Joseph Abel, who measures 5 feet 2 inches, was left file. These two men fought in twenty-two battles, and neither got a scratch.

Recently their old captain brought the "long and short of it" together and had their photograph taken. The right file was found to be 16 inches taller and 175 pounds heavier than the left file. Coburn is a railway engineer in Pennsylvania, and Abel is a resident of St. Louis.

A fat man descended from fat men is John A. P. Fisk, of New York city, who recently celebrated his fifty-fourth birthday. Mr. Fisk scales 463 pounds and desires a further increase, he also being ambitious of attaining the 500 mark. He is the fourth in his line of descent to keep a chop house and attain a weight exceeding 300 pounds. Yet he is a small eater and consumes but two meals a day.

WHO DAUBED THE GATE?

Congressman Cox's Trouble with a Sweetheart of Other Days.



HON. I. N. COX.

Congressman-elect Cox, of the Fourteenth New York district, complains of malicious trespass, and is complained of by the widow Melville. He says, and his wife and hired man swear to it, that Mrs. Melville daubed his gate, porch, front yard and the appurtenances thereunto belonging with tar, linseed oil, rancid grease and other substances not usually thrown around loose, and she swears that he promised to marry her, then married another woman, and has got up the criminal charge against her merely to discredit her suit for breach of promise.

It is a queer case and the force of social pressure in Ellenville and vicinity may be gauged by the fact, that though the double ended scandal has been public property for months, neither of the local papers alluded to it, even in the heat of the campaign, until it came regularly before the court. The Hon. Isaac N. Cox, when he was plain Mr. Cox in 1878, paid his addresses to Mrs. Sarah Melville, a widow employed in the Terwilliger house. According to her testimony and that of her friends, he was very devoted, promised marriage and to various tender missives signed himself "Your Ikey." Much to the people's surprise on Jan. 5, 1888, he married Miss Lizzie Stoddard, of Mountaindale, Sullivan county. The deserted widow brought suit which was delayed by a most remarkable series of accidents—one lawyer died, another ran off and two others declined to act.

During all this time, according to Mr. and Mrs. Cox, their house and grounds had been defiled as aforesaid. There were twenty-six distinct outrages, and so many lady callers had their dresses injured that the secret could not be kept, though they, strangely enough, took no legal action. At length they employed one James Thorpe to watch, and one fine evening last October he grabbed Mrs. Melville in front of the gate. There was a great outcry and struggle, an appeal to the neighbors and then Thorpe was arrested for assault. He swore that he caught Mrs. Melville in the act of dashing linseed oil on the gate, and Mrs. Cox swore that from the window she saw a woman throw something: that she rushed out and found Mrs. Melville struggling in the grasp of Thorpe. Mrs. Melville proved that she was going on a perfectly legitimate errand, and that her dress and hands were free from any sign of oil. It also turned out that Thorpe was a doubtful character, so it is the oath of one woman against another—the successfully married against the jilted one. All Ellenville is mightily excited, and the district generally.

The Extinction of the Sun.

One of these days there will be no sun, no moon and no stars. That, at least, is the assertion of a scientist who declares that a time will come in the distant ages when the spots that are already darkening the sun will cover its entire surface. A solid crust will afterward form, as one has formed upon the earth, which also traversed these phases of the life of a star, for our earth was a sun that had the moon for a planet, and perhaps even (according to Mr. Stanislas Meunier) a second satellite that is now broken up. The sun will, therefore, be extinguished some day for want of fuel, but that fatal day will be far in the distant future, for we can estimate the time necessary for the extinction of the sun at more than twenty millions of years, and the time during which a state of life analogous to the present one will be able to exist upon the earth may be estimated at half that long period.

A Serious Fly Bite.

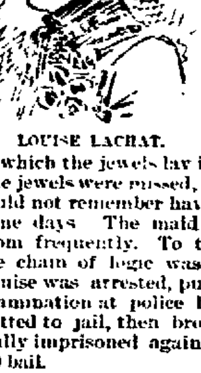
Thomas Morris, a brakeman on the Fort Wayne, now carries his right arm in a sling as the result of buying some bananas, as he avers. He saw some delicious big yellow ones in a store, and bought a bag. The moment he opened the bag a slim looking fly flew out and alighted on the forefinger of his right hand. Mr Morris felt a stinging sensation on the finger, but thought nothing of it until four or five days later, when the finger began to swell and then the hand and arm, until he is greatly concerned for fear he may lose the use of his arm.

SUING FOR HEAVY DAMAGES.

Louise Lachat's Sensational Experience in New York.

Mlle. Louise Lachat is just now the center about which a very pretty judicial, political and personal storm is raging in New York city. The title of the case is Lachat vs. Bateman et ux., malicious prosecution, etc., and the moral of Mrs. Bateman's case is that one should not be hasty in charging theft because property is missing. The moral of the girl's case is threefold: that it is bad to be in a strange land and ignorant of the language, that it is very risky to be a maid in a family where diamonds are left lying about carelessly, and that it is worst of all to be poor and friendless. And these three are what's the matter with Louise Lachat.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Bateman are people of wealth living at No. 3 Fifth avenue. He is of late something of an invalid, and she is the fortunate owner of $12,000 worth of diamonds—two elegant necklaces. Louise Lachat is a French girl, or woman, who had been the nurse for the Bateman children for a year, and was greatly beloved by them as well as trusted by the family. She had free access to the room in which the diamonds were, and was often sent with the key to get things from the same drawers in which the jewels lay in their little case.



LOUISE LACHAT.

The jewels were missed, and Mrs. Bateman could not remember having seen them for some days. The maid had been in the room frequently. To the feminine mind the chain of logic was complete, and so Louise was arrested, put through a rigid examination at police headquarters, committed to jail, then brought out and formally imprisoned again in default of $10,000 bail.

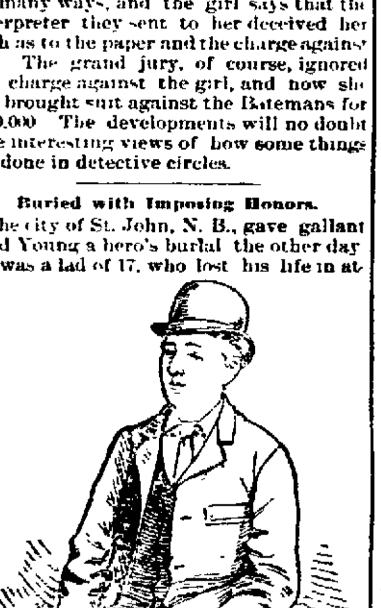
The evening of the day of her second commitment a detective found the jewels in a room of the Bateman mansion in the bag they were usually kept in, but under a bed. Mrs. Bateman, who had sworn to the charge against the girl and then gone to the country, went into the city next day and presenting herself at Jefferson market police court withdrew the charge and requested Justice O'Reilly to release the girl. But it was not so simple a matter. He would not take the responsibility till the proper attorney had consented, and that attorney would not act till the grand jury had reported, and so the Lachat girl had to stay in jail a while longer. Then a queer thing happened, as to which the authorities are disputing.

First, the clerk of the court hinted to Mrs. Bateman that if she withdrew the charge unconditionally the girl would have grounds for a suit against her, which would not be the case if the charge remained and was acted on by the grand jury. Second, a detective hinted to the Batemans that they had better adhere to the original charge and claim that the girl had secreted the jewels where they were found. Third, Mrs. Bateman insisted upon giving the girl a dollar, which was supposed to be "in full against damage," and fourthly, and most singular of all, a detective induced the girl to sign a paper supposed to be a release of the Batemans from all liability.

It soon transpired that Mlle. Lachat did not know what she was doing—she thought it only a formality to secure her release—and then a hot hunt began for the paper and the detective. Both are hard to find. George F. Titus, detective and sergeant, was thought to be the man, but declares on oath that he isn't, and the inspector believes him. The paper has vanished since the lawyers gave their opinion that it is valueless. The police authorities insist that the girl has contradicted herself in many ways, and the girl says that the interpreter they sent to her deceived her both as to the paper and the charge against her. The grand jury, of course, ignored the charge against the girl, and now she has brought suit against the Batemans for $100,000. The developments will no doubt give interesting views of how some things are done in detective circles.

Buried with Imposing Honors.

The city of St. John, N. B., gave gallant Fred Young a hero's burial the other day. He was a lad of 17, who lost his life in attempting to rescue a drowning comrade. The city council, the volunteer corps and the various societies of the town turned out. Flags floated at half mast from all the public and many private buildings. The bells of the churches tolled, and as the cortege passed the Roman Catholic cathedral on its way to the cemetery the chimes played the "Dead March in Saul." All in all, the funeral ceremonies were a remarkable testimonial to the dead boy's worth and gallantry.



FRED YOUNG.

What a Cold Wave Is.

Here is an explanation of something not generally known: A cold wave, as defined by Professor T. Russell, is a fall of temperature in twenty-four hours of 20 degs. over an area of 50,000 square miles, the temperature in some part of this area descending to 36 degs. Between 1880 and 1890 no less than 301 cold waves were recorded in the United States. In the great cold wave of Jan. 17, 1882, the fall of 20 degs. extended over an area of 1,190 square miles, and the fall of 10 degs. included an area of 2,020,000 square miles. In six cold waves of the ten years the area of the fall of 20 degs. was more than a million square miles. Cold waves follow a day after an area of low pressure, or occur to the south east of an area of high pressure attaining their greatest extent when both conditions are present together. They occur only, however, in the presence of an area of high or low pressure.

FAIR BUT FATAL

The Strange Curse Hanging Over Crusoe's Isle.

ITS HERMIT TENANT OF TODAY.

Alfred de Rodt, a Swiss Nobleman, Reproducing the Experience of Alexander Selkirk—Tragedy and Romance of the Spot Immortalized by Defoe.

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In the south Pacific, 400 miles off the Chilian coast, lies the little rocky island of Juan Fernandez, where romance and tragedy, those deities usually more fond of effete lands, have worked their picturesque and fateful ends, and kept the eyes of the world fixed upon this insignificant spot. This is the historic island which Alexander Selkirk trod "monarch of all he surveyed," the island which afforded the color locale of the immortal "Life and Adventures of Robinson Crusoe," the island which has attracted and now keeps as willing prisoner a restless Swiss nobleman, Alfred de Rodt, and it is the spot of earth which, almost alone, seems absolutely to resist the domination of man.

HE RAN TO THE SHORE.

In the nature of things, since on Juan Fernandez no flourishing colony has ever taken root and no event of benefit either in precept or practice has transpired, one would have expected interest in the island itself to have grown fitful and cold. Yet people, with or without reason, have taken a quite different view of it. No traveler ever visits Valparaiso without looking out eagerly for the Robinson Crusoe island, and when shipping bound from Chili round Cape Horn or from California, as well as vessels sailing between Chili and Australia, ceased to break their voyage there loud and wide spread was the disappointment expressed by passengers and sailors alike.

History touches Juan Fernandez at arm's length. Its discovery may reasonably be associated with the exploratory period of the Pacific. Who was the first Spanish or the first English navigator to set foot there is not positively known, but it is generally accepted that about 1563 a Spanish pilot named Juan Fernandez visited and gave his name to the island. Upon him the fertile valleys and delightful climate made so deep an impression that he obtained from the Spanish government a grant of the island and stocked it with goats and pigs, meaning, no doubt, to make there a home for his old age.

He never carried out this plan, however, and the island soon reduced to its own state of wildness the animals he had brought. Previous to that time no quadruped had lived there. It is to Juan Fernandez, therefore, rather than to his own exertions (although both he and his biographer, Defoe, have made much of them) that Alexander Selkirk owed his ability to live there. At the time of his landing on the island the irregular surface and the mountains—one of which, El Yunque, rises 3,000 feet above the sea—were overrun with the descendants of Juan Fernandez' live stock.

So we come to Robinson Crusoe, the king of the island. His story cannot be told too often. The book of his life will never die, but its perpetuity depends more on the innate curiosity mankind has for strange modes of life than on its simple, direct and absolutely admirable style.

Alexander Selkirk, a native of the fishing village Largo, in Fifeshire, Scotland, sailed in September, 1704, as sailing master of the ship St. George, commanded by Thomas Stradling, on a voyage to the coast of America. There is little doubt in the minds of even the kindest historians that this was a buccaneering voyage. That was a buccaneering age.

The ship put in the bay now called Cumberland bay, on the northeast side of the island, for fresh water. Juan Fernandez, it should be stated, was a favorite resort of the Pacific freebooter and known to all initiates.

While on shore Selkirk and his captain quarreled. They were only restrained from exchanging blows by the fear of the mutiny their example might precipitate, but Selkirk, whose disposition seemed to be to harbor malice, decided to abandon the ship and remain on the island alone. Resolution failed him, however, when he saw the ship about to put to sea, he ran to the shore and pleaded to be taken on board, but the captain hardened his heart and sailed away, leaving Selkirk alone on the island.

He had his clothes and bedding, a gun, a small quantity of powder and ball, a hatchet knife and kettle and his Bible. Plenty of the necessaries of life were all about him, and considering what was in his mind—for Selkirk confidently expected to be taken off by the next buccaneer—his situation was not so deplorable nor he himself such a hero as Daniel Defoe has made him.

THE SEA ROSE.

Yet, unknown to him[illegible] he was doomed to live there, with [illegible] beasts and the birds he [illegible] four years and four months. The [illegible] had sought another [illegible] the Spanish government [illegible] to restrain its [illegible] possessions. [illegible] years [illegible] port, and [illegible] as he was to [illegible] sufferer [illegible] the Spaniards and fled [illegible] to live [illegible] finally [illegible] a tree.

At [illegible] February, 1709, Selkirk saw two English vessels [illegible]. He immediately [illegible] and was taken on board of one, the Duke, a privateer from Bristol, the pilot of which recognized in S[illegible] [illegible]. Otherwise they might have reached England without finding out who the castaway was, for Selkirk's tongue, by long disuse of conversation, had awakened to mere gibberish.

On his return to his native village he enjoyed greatly for a few days the society of his friends and relatives. But it was for only a few days. Those long and solitary months on Juan Fernandez had left a lasting impression on his character. He was happiest alone. So in the upper part of the garden attached to his father's house he formed a kind of cave, or grotto, and there he sat in solitude looking out upon the beautiful bay of Largo, or wandered through a secluded valley called the Kiel's den. After a few years the desire for the sea again took possession of him, and he died a lieutenant on board H. M. S. Weymouth some time in the year 1723.

The island had again resumed its wonted quiet, the only footfall that of the climbing goat, the only sound that of the falling tree, lofty and primeval, or the horrid rumble of the earthquake. No human being came there until 17[illegible], when the Spanish government established a colony consisting of thirty-five families and a small garrison, but the settlement had hardly been established when it was destroyed by an earthquake. The sea rose and overwhelmed the houses, the governor and his family while at dinner were washed away by the waves, and only a few survivors, by clambering to the highest places, saved themselves to relate the melancholy tale.

These events had given Juan Fernandez a bad name, and when it became the property of Chili that government took advantage of it to create there a penal settlement for political offenders. It had already been used as such by Spain, and Chili appropriated it to the same purpose during the war of independence, which lasted from the year 1811 to 1818. After the Chilian republic was established an effort was made to colonize the island, but its tragic fate was not yet worked out. The small penitentiary that remained was almost totally destroyed by an earthquake in 1835, and the Chilian government, after making another vain attempt to colonize the island, gave up and withdrew the garrison. Thus Juan Fernandez had shaken off with the same ease castaway, colonist and criminal.

Nevertheless its fascination spread across the vast leagues of water and drew thither other colonists, other lovers of solitude. A century earlier a Spanish pilot had fixed on this spot as the home for one man, and there were not wanting individuals who shared his belief that one person could live there and cultivate the island without assistance. There came an adventurer from the United States who rented the island from Chili and made the unsuccessful experiment. And again in 1877, when the government of Chili offered to rent the island to the highest bidder, he was found in a Swiss of noble family, Alfred de Rodt, who had fought on the side of the Austrians in the war of 1866 and on the French side in the Franco Prussian struggle, and who after a life of trouble thought to find a place of contentment in this Robinson Crusoe island and rest there till his death. Into the enterprise he put all his fortune, fully $50,000, brought a few colonists with him, and yet he has failed, his money has vanished, his colonists departed, and he is a physical wreck. His term of lease expired in 1885, but he cannot resist the spell and fascination of the island. There he will remain till he dies.

THERE HE WILL REMAIN.

And all the while the beautiful grass grown and forested island smiles in the southern sun, produces fruits and cereals in abundance, and will lure to her breast another colony or another hermit. As fair and smiling it looks today from the point on the hill road called Selkirk's lookout as it did in Robinson Crusoe's day. A few years ago the officers of a British ship erected a tablet to Selkirk's memory at this point, just where in a gap in the trap rock a magnificent view of the whole island can be had and of the sea north and south, over which the exile must often have watched with dilated eyes for an approaching sail.

WILLIS STEELL.

Lively Times for Dallas Police.

The police of Dallas, Tex., had a lively time recently. Early one morning burglars were discovered in the business house of [illegible] & [illegible], and after a desperate struggle in which several shots were exchanged the officers captured the robbers. The safe had been blown open, and on the floor were drills, jimmies and other burglars' tools. One of the prisoners gave his name as David Archer, of Cincinnati, and the other claimed to be George Thompson, of New York. Late at night the police captured three men suspected of robbing houses in the residence portion of the city. They were loaded down with watches, jewelry and clothing. They gave their names as [illegible], Mark Howard, of Chicago, and Will Kerns, of Kansas City.

Evaporation of Salt Water.

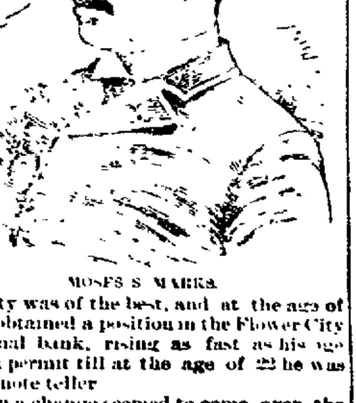
If a box six feet deep were filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic.

ROBBERY BY TELEGRAPH

Moses Marks' Sensational Crime Swiftly Followed by Arrest.

Moses S. Marks, of Rochester, N. Y., has struck out something new in rascality. All other methods of stealing having grown stale, he has stolen $25,000 by telegraph. His plan was remarkably ingenious, yet very risky. He got the money and got away, then "fooled with a woman" too long and was caught before reaching Canada.

Marks is a native of Rochester and member of one of the foremost Israelite families in the country. His reputation for honesty was of the best, and at the age of 16 he obtained a position in the Flower City National bank, rising as fast as his age would permit till at the age of 22 he was made note teller.



MOSES S. MARKS.

Then a change seemed to come over the youth. He became restless, got a position as drummer, did well for a while, then drank and gambled and finally returned to Rochester to live with his mother. At the American Express office in Rochester he was supposed to be still in the employ of the bank, and this made his crime possible. He sent this telegram:

ROCHESTER, Nov. 19, 1890.
National Bank of Commerce, New York City:
Send us by express twenty five thousand currency in tens and twenties.
WM. AUGUSTUS WATTERS,
Cashier Flower City Bank.

The money was promptly sent and Marks was at the express office to get it. His receipt was taken and the package handed to him about 9 a. m. An hour later Mr. Watters received in his morning mail the New York bank's notice that the money had been sent. In thirty minutes more the facts of the crime were known and a small army of detectives set to work. Yet Marks had got out of town, and at noon that day was registered at the St. James, in Utica, as "M. Marlow, of New York." He was traced to a house of the sort such gentlemen frequent, and his valise was found there—in it $24,650 of the money. At 6:30 that evening he and his "girl" were found, and soon he was back in Rochester and behind bars.

Quick work that—crime, flight, capture and return within little more than a day. His well to do and respectable relatives insist that he is deranged, and want to pay the damages and secure an easy sentence, but both banks insist on vigorous prosecution.

BLOODY WORK OF A MADMAN.

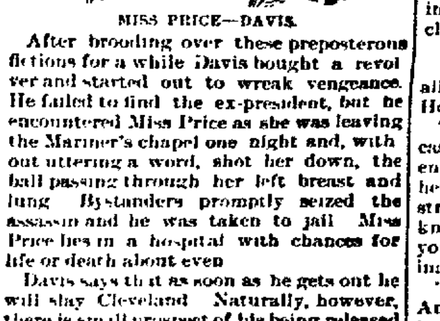
He Shoots a Young Woman and Desires the Life of Ex-President Cleveland.

Under personally favorable conditions John T. Davis would have reached a bad eminence second only to that attained by Guiteau. He is one of those malignant cranks who think it their mission to "remove" people, and the man for whom he went gunning was ex-President Cleveland.

Davis, who has lived in New York city for a long time, is an undersized, ugly looking fellow about 60 years of age. He has enjoyed an excellent reputation as a bookkeeper and accountant, and has also held positions of responsibility on ocean steamers plying between America and Europe.

Recently he developed the preliminary symptoms of a paranoic—that is, a lunatic with a fixed delusion. The desire seized him to kill some one, and in his addled brain he conjured up a most remarkable combination of grievances.

While an attendant at the Mariner's chapel he saw and fell in love with the organist, Miss Gladys Price. The two were not acquainted in the slightest degree, in fact, had never spoken to each other, but the madman promptly evolved the idea that the girl was his wife, that they had been married at Westminster abbey, and that their separation was due to the unlawful wiles of Grover Cleveland.



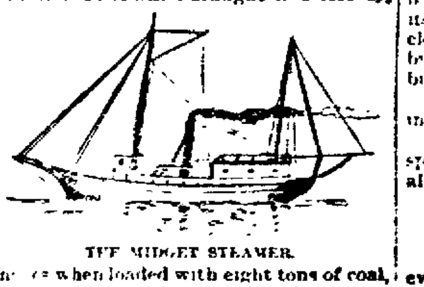
MISS PRICE—DAVIS.

After brooding over these preposterous fictions for a while Davis bought a revolver and started out to wreak vengeance. He failed to find the ex-president, but he encountered Miss Price as she was leaving the Mariner's chapel one night and, without uttering a word, shot her down, the ball passing through her left breast and lung. Bystanders promptly seized the assassin and he was taken to jail. Miss Price lies in a hospital with chances for life or death about even.

Davis says that as soon as he gets out he will slay Cleveland. Naturally, however, there is small prospect of his being released for a long time to come.

Bound on a Perilous Voyage.

Capt. F. L. Norton steamed away the other day from New York bay in a queer little craft, which he expects to take him, his wife and niece to the other side of the big pond. The vessel is called the Norton. Over all she measures 58 feet, her beam is 12 feet and she has a draught of 6 feet 4¼ inches when loaded with eight tons of coal, her full capacity. She can steam eight knots an hour with thirty horse power engines, but her commander expects to run at least 250 miles burning but half a ton of coal. She carries a big spread of sail, has six water tight compartments and a double hull, and is manned by a crew of nine men and boys.



THE MIDGET STEAMER.

TOLD BY AN EYEWITNESS.

A Modest Man Who Does Not Put Himself Forward, but Evidently Was in It.

"There is a wide and long difference between the fairs of the present day and the fairs held when I was a boy," said Patrolman [illegible] last evening, when the Ananias club was called to order. "Of course, there have been fairs for thousands of years, but I mean only Indiana state fairs.

"The first one of that kind was held at Cambridge City in 1775. I was 15 years old at that time, and exceedingly smart for my age, and I think I can say truthfully that I am the only man in Indiana now living who attended that fair, or, at least, the only one who has a vivid remembrance of its every detail. The exposition building occupied 1,200 acres, and was built of brick partially burned. It was seventeen stories high, and had a tower from which one could see the entire United States.

"This tower, however, was not built of brick, but was the trunk of a tree. The tree standing was 700 feet high, and shorn of its limbs and branches left a trunk 500 feet long and 75 feet in diameter. It was hollowed out, and inside was a spiral staircase. Landings were made at every fifty feet, and near each was a window that was only a pane of glass 16 by 17 feet. On the tiptop was a platform where the people used to stand and watch the earth revolve. The main building was divided into apartments, the same as our exposition building is, but I believe they had better exhibits. That is, I mean natural products, for we didn't have so many different kinds of machinery then as we have now, and consequently they were not on exhibition.

"I remember one year the managers made a run on pumpkins, and the person who raised the biggest one was to be sent to the legislature and have a poem written about him. A Marion county man captured the premium. His pumpkin was 50 feet high, 20 feet in diameter, and weighed three tons. I don't remember his name now, but he was sent to the legislature just the same, and his pumpkin was brought to this city and placed on exhibition. It stood for a number of years where the Spencer house is located now, and a band of robbers cut a hole in it and used it as a cave, but Capt. Bruce (great-grandfather of our Capt. Bruce) drove them away.

"But to return to the fair. As it was the only thing of its kind in the west the attendance was very large, and as it was held all the year around the managers made a great deal of money. The first train of cars and the first steamboat were among the articles exhibited there, if my memory serves me true. Such horseracing as we had! Regular flyers and no mistake. Why, I have seen horses go so fast that the driver and sulky would stick straight into the air. Trotting, pacing and running nowadays ain't nothing. I owned a little brown mare that could make a half a mile in half a minute and not think much of it. Why, she made a mile in three-quarters one evening after working hard at the plow all day. A horse that couldn't trot a mile a minute was barred off the track as no good. We had balloon races, too, and they occasioned a great deal of fun.

"I was in a balloon race myself one day, and the way we split the air and shattered the clouds into little bits was a caution. We were sure to win, when a fellow who had a good deal of money bet against us fired a rifle ball into our balloon. This let out the gas, and down we went. There were twenty-three people in the basket, and all were killed except me. I happened to have on a linen duster, and that helped me out a good deal by catching the wind as I went down. I think I was pretty lucky to fall 1,500 feet and live to tell about it. The exposition was held in Cambridge City for many years, and would no doubt be held there yet but for the fact that Indianapolis is the capital of the state. The buildings at Cambridge were destroyed in a most novel manner.

"In those days there lived in the east part of the state an old Indian chief known as Step-on His Face. He had a beautiful daughter called Howling Rainbow, who was beloved by every one who knew her. I was rather badly gone on the Rainbow myself, but I didn't make any particular yell about it. One day Howling Rainbow came to the fair with a young white man from Centerville, and this made her father mad, because this young white man only had 900 acres of land and half a thousand of horses. So he goes away and puts on his war paint and stalks haughtily into the fair grounds. Howling Rainbow and her friend were getting into the 'merry-go round,' when she noticed her father striding toward them.

"'Al,' she whispered (for 'twas I with her), 'Al, papa has his jag on and is looking for trouble.'

"'Well, let him look'——

"'You don't know him, Al. He is a high kicking rooster when he gets started, and now if he says anything to you just pass it by as if it was a joke'——

"'Oh, certainly,' I laughed. 'I'll just pulverize him if he gets too funny.'

"Here our conversation ceased. The Indian chief, with a breath that would free Ireland, was near by us.

"'Young man,' began Step-on-His Face, 'I am not at *all* pleased to have you fooling around *my family*. My daughter is a chump'——

"'Oh, papa'——

"'Don't interrupt me—me, the chief of all the Indians in this locality. I say that Howling Rainbow is a chump.'

"That was more than I could stand, and casting one fond look at the bronzed maiden at my side I let drive with my left fist at her paternal ancestor. I missed him, but struck a corner in the building. The blow knocked a hole in the wall through which you could drive a load of hay. The building began to shake and totter.

"'It is falling,' I screamed to the crowd. And so it was. Thousands of people would be killed! ground into atoms! buried beneath falling walls and timbers!! But I was on hand, I, who was the innocent cause of the threatened catastrophe, would avert it. With lightning speed I sprang to the tottering walls, and sinking my heels deep into the mud braced myself. The creaking noises ceased, the walls were steady and for ten days I held up that building until not only were the people all out, but the stock was removed, the exhibits taken away and everything valuable cleared out of harm's way. Then I let the building come down. It was never rebuilt."

"What of Step-on His-Face and Howling Rainbow?"

"Both lived to a ripe old age, but I never spoke to either of them again. They caused all the trouble."—Indianapolis News.

Charlie Usually Does.

One of the most unnecessary remarks ever made by human lips—from the cold-blooded outsider's point of view—is the young bride's tender injunction as she stands in the doorway with her arms twined lovingly around her husband's neck and says.

"Now do take care of yourself until you get home again, won't you, Charlie, dear?"—Somerville Journal.

TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR LARGE DISPLAY OF

Holiday - Goods!

WE WILL CLOSE OUT

50 DINNER, TEA AND TOILET SETS

AND A LARGE LOT OF

GLASSWARE and LAMPS

At Greatly Reduced Prices. Call Early and Secure the Best Bargains at the

PEOPLES' STORE.

MARKERT & SCHOENLAUB

UNDERWEAR!

YOU should see our stock of Ladies Underwear in the White, Red Natural Wool and the Black. We have as fine a line of these goods as was ever put on the market. In CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR our Natural Wool can not be beat.

A NICE NEW LINE OF

FACINATORS!

Just received in All the Colors and Black.

D. YAKE.

COAL!

AT LOW PRICES
—AT—
L. B. GURLEY'S.
OFFICE, NORTH OF JAIL.
TELEPHONE, NO. 67.

DON'T

MENTION IT

But have you ever tried

A FLAXSEED

KISS,

—AT—

Flocken's Pharmacy.

GOOD - DRY,

Second-Growth

ASH

STOVEWOOD

—FOR—

$1.50 Per Load!

—AT—

Prendergasts'.

SHORT LENGTHS

In Worsted and All-Wool

DRESS - GOODS!

Those who have learned to buy advantageously from Dress Goods Remnants will find a particularly choice lot to select from at our store just now. They are the short lengths of our most desirable pieces, in plaids, stripes, plain goods and checks. For Combination Suits or Dresses for Misses and Children these are certainly attractive bargains, and it goes without saying they are of the best pieces that always become remnants first.

There are also a choice lot of remnants in Silks, Satins, Surahs, Brocades and Velvets, that are timely for holiday fancy work. Of course they are very cheap.

FRASH'S.

—Turney's time.

—Cunningham, the plumber.

—Handkerchief day Tuesday, at Warner & Edwards'.

—Fancy winter apples by the barrel at Coffy & Stone's.

—New dates, figs, raisins and nuts of all kinds, at Coffy & Stone's.

—A new supply of Haviland's china received at The People's Store.

—If you want a real nice set of dishes you can find them at The People's Store.

—Call in and see our line of lamps before you buy. W. A. SELLERS & CO., Union Block, South Main Street.

—Ladies can secure material for handsome Christmas presents by calling upon Mrs. C. P. Gailey. Stamping done to order.

—See the grand display of ladies', gents' and children's Christmas handkerchiefs Tuesday, Dec. 2.
7-12 WARNER & EDWARDS.

WE HAVE THE

The SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN.

In short and long nibs, stubs, fine, medium and coarse points, which we warrant for a year, and will make the warrant good. In our estimation this is the best pen on the market today, which is proved by the guarantee accompanying each pen, at

C. G. WIANT'S

GET THE BEST
Hard or Soft

COAL

Linsley & Lawrence
West Street, Between Railroads.

—A Social Session at Music Hall tonight.

—Fancy Malaga and Catawba grapes at Coffy & Stone's. 4-t-5.

—Ten boxes nice, sweet, Florida oranges at Coffy & Stone's.

—Remember the Doll opening at W. A. Sellers & Co., next week. [tu,th,s303

—Go to the Doll opening commencing Monday, Dec. 1st, at W. A. Sellers & Co. 303

—Millinery at the very lowest prices at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union block, south Main street. [tu-th-s-297-tf

—Just opened, some beautiful china dinner sets at the People's Store. New shapes and decorations. 4t5

—Nearly all kinds of lamp chimneys, burners, wicks and lamp trimmings are on sale at The People's Store.

—Take a look at the nice line of pictures and frames at W. A. Sellers & Co.'s, Union block, south Main street.

—Doll opening at W. A. Sellers & Co. Union block, south Main street, commencing Monday, Dec. 1st, lasting one week. [303

—If you suffer from catarrh why don't you take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the common sense remedy? It has cured many people.

—Smoked halibut, boneless cod fish, York State cream cheese, Edham cheese, new mackerel, just received at Coffy & Stone's.

—On all purchases of handkerchiefs amounting to $1.00 or more, on Tuesday, a reduction of one-tenth will be made. WARNER & EDWARDS.

—N. Thompson's home-made horseradish, fresh and as fine as any made, has been placed on sale at all the prominent meat markets of Marion. 4t6eod

—Ladies of Marion will please remember that Mrs C. P. Gailey is prepared to supply them with stamping, embroidery silks, stamped linens, etc.

—The Red Men are making the preliminary arrangements for their annual New Year's ball. It is expected to make it a more enjoyable event than ever before.

—We are prepared to stamp linen and silk handkerchiefs with any initial for embroidery. Special sale of handkerchiefs Tuesday, Dec. 2.
WARNER & EDWARDS.

—Christmas will soon be here. Select your handkerchiefs now. Many of the best things will be sold out soon. Special sale, Tuesday, Dec. 2.
WARNER & EDWARDS.

—The new time schedule of the Big Four goes into effect tomorrow. The change is but slight and the time of the arrival and departure of the trains can be found in the local time table of the STAR.

—Engineer Scott and the county commissioners spent two days of this week at Bucyrus, attending the Mud Run ditch hearing. It is expected that a final settlement of the troublesome matter will soon be made.

—The 10 per cent reduction on all bills of handkerchiefs amounting to $1.00 or more from the extremely low prices at which the goods are marked, makes this the opportunity of the season. Tuesday, Dec. 2.
WARNER & EDWARDS.

—The interest the ladies of Marion are taking in Miss Scott's display of hair goods and art embroidery at Hotel Marion must be very gratifying to that lady. Miss Scott will be here but a few days more, and those who wish [illegible] her goods must call soon.

—Stickle & Uncapher are now selling their lots in their new addition, which is east of the Wyman Manufacturing Co. These lots are large and dry and within a few minutes walk of all the shops in the west end of the city. They have priced them very low and in addition will give a discount of [illegible] per cent to first purchasers, and they also have arranged to loan money to parties desiring to build. Call on them at their office in the new Bennett building. 5w,thasat

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C., H. V. and T. After Damages.

[Columbus Journal.]

President Waite, of the Columbus Hocking Valley and Toledo, recently presented a claim for damages against the Indianapolis car works for failure to comply with the terms of a contract. President Waite contracted for 1,500 coal cars, to be delivered by August 1. Only 607 cars were delivered by the time specified. At this time and subsequently there was an unusual demand for cars, and the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo lost thousands of dollars by failure of the car works to comply with its contract. President Waite makes claim for damages on three specifications. First, the cars were not delivered in the condition required by contract, and considerable expense was incurred in putting them in proper shape; second, on time lost in putting the cars in condition, and third, on time lost by failure to deliver the cars as specified. Figures produced by President Waite show that the company lost the use of the cars for 27,000 days by failure of the car works to keep its contract. The net loss to the company was $1.25 a day. E. R. Wall, superintendent of motive power on the Pennsylvania lines, and Joseph Ramsey, assistant to the president of the Big Four, were appointed to arbitrate the claim, but have failed to agree, and will call in a third man to assist in adjusting the matter.

Real Estate Transfers

James Hindman, by assignment, to J. C. Clark, 2½ acres in Tully tp.

Uriah Hipsher heirs to Lucetta Doyle, 40 acres in Tully tp., $2300.

James W. Wertz et al., by sheriff, to Andrew Louvisi, 20 acres in Big Island tp., $400.

C. W. Lawrence to U. G. Lawrence, 30 acres in Marion tp., $4050.

C. W. Lawrence to George Lawrence, 20 acres in Marion tp., $1000.

Frederick Lauer to Louie Lauer, 20 acres in Prospect tp., $950.

Harvey Peters, by Martha A. Peters, executrix, to Jane E. Pickerel, 1 acre in Marion corporation, $300.

G. W. Carhart to Alfred W. Mason, 1-5 acre in Marion corporation, $800.

Daniel and Joseph Uncapher to Silas Uncapher, 3 acres in Marion corporation, $500.

S. R. Kersey, by J. A. Wolford, admr, to Amos H. Kling, lot 20 in Marion, $667.

Medford Paddock to Mary E. Davis, lot 1096 in Marion, $125.

G. W. and M. Sweney to Thomas J. Mason, lot 1920 in Marion, $850.

Edward Huber to Mary E. Patten, lot 1395 in Marion, $1000.

Wm. O. and Ozena Stull to Reuben and Will Stull, lot 1070 in Marion, $450

Probate Court.

James Hindman, assignee of Balosta R. Clark, returned order to sell real estate at public auction, asking for an order to sell at private sale; order issued.

John W. Kraner, administrator of the estate of Frederick Hettler, deceased, filed inventory and appraisement.

Susan Owen appointed administratrix of the estate of James H. Owen, deceased.

A. C. Johnston, guardian of Dora May Locker, filed first account.

Will of James W. Fribley, deceased, presented for probate and record. Commission issued to take testimony of J. Q. Colding, one of the witnesses.

E. H. Raffensperger, guardian of Mrs Nancy Farnum, imbecile, filed inventory of real and personal property.

Martha A. Peters, executrix of the estate of Harvey Peters, filed statement in lieu of account.

LICENSED TO MARRY

Charles R. Selanders and Mattie I. Biggerstaff.

Nevin G. D. Gompf and Lillie Fiant.

Lewellen W. Owen and Mary E. Walters.

For Sale.

One 3-year-old draft mare colt.
One 2-year-old draft mare colt.
One 1-year-old mare colt
One draft mare.
One bay horse.
Five sows with pigs
Five Jersey heifers.
Enquire of
4-14 F. E. BLAKE, Marion, O.
☞ At Gardens.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

There are
many white soaps,
each
represented to be
"just as good as the Ivory."
They are not,
but like
all counterfeits,
they lack
the peculiar
and remarkable
qualities of
the genuine.
Ask for
Ivory Soap
and
insist upon having it.
'Tis sold everywhere.

AN EARLY SALE

—OF—

CHRISTMAS HANDKERCHIEFS

Tuesday, December 2d.

Beautiful Hand Embroidered Handkerchiefs, Fine Initial Hemmed Stitched. GREAT BARGAINS IN HANDKERCHIEFS at 5, 10 and 12½ Cents.

We have the Fine Imported Novelties and those exquisite Genteel Effects in Hand Embroidered Handkerchiefs for Ladies.

GENTS HANDKERCHIEFS

In Great Variety.

A Reduction of 10 per cent.

Will be made on all bills of Handkerchiefs amounting to $1.00 or more, sold on Tuesday.

Come Tuesday, come in the morning if possible.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, Furs!

Special Sale on all Holiday Goods from

TODAY UNTIL CHRISTMAS.

COMMENCING Monday we will make special inducements to early buyers of Handkerchiefs and Ribbons. We have placed in our East Window a very attractive line of Moirie, Gross Grain, Satin Edge and Plain Satin Ribbon (every piece warranted all silk) at remarkably low prices; they are just the thing for fancy work; you can get any color you wish, we have them all. We have placed them in the window, so as to cut from any piece; also every shade in Silk and Satin Baby Ribbon, cheaper than elsewhere.

In Handkerchiefs we have everything ranging from One Cent to a beautiful Hand Embroidered Handkerchief at six Dollars; a splendid line of Hand Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 10c, 12c, 15c, 18c, 20c and 25c. Our 25c and 48c Handkerchiefs cannot be duplicated in the city for less than 45 and 75c. See our Plain White and Colored Bordered Handkerchiefs at 25c, and the Fine Embroidered ones in Black and White at 25c, 48c, 65c, 75c and up. 100 dozen White Mull Handkerchiefs, with Silk Embroidered corners, on Monday, and until they are all sold, at 5c. In Gents' Handkerchiefs we have all the novelties: Silk and Linen, Drawn Work, Hand Embroidered, Colored Borders, anything you wish at our Cash prices. Don't let any inducement tempt you to buy one Handkerchief at any price until you have seen our stock.

Furs are getting scarce. We have some choice Muffs, Capes and Stoles in the fashionable furs. It might be wise for you to make your selection now for the Holidays.

Do not buy one dollar's worth of Dry Goods on credit if you ever expect to pay for them; if you do, you help to pay some person's debt that does not pay. We sell only for Cash, therefore can and do sell very cheap.

White Front in the Masonic Block.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

MUSIC HALL!

J. B. SARGENT, - - MANAGER.

JUST ONE NIGHT,

Saturday, November 29.

The Sparkling Comedy Success,

A SOCIAL SESSION

Under the management of D. J. SPRAGUE. The funniest play ever written, replete with singing and dancing and specialties which awaken applause, admiration and side-splitting laughter; written for

Laughing Purposes Only!

Accompanied by the

FAMOUS BLACK HUSSAR BAND,

Magnificently uniformed and elegantly equipped, rendering an [illegible] class of music never before attempted by [illegible] organization. The Representative Traveling Band of America, under the leadership of

EDWARD E. NICKERSON.

OUR STAR ORCHESTRA!

EVERY MEMBER A SOLOIST!
EVERY SOLOIST AN ARTIST.

Under the Direction of
PROFESSOR E. F. BALCH.

Our Grand Band Parade takes place from Hotel Marion at 12 o'clock sharp. Concert from 12:10 to 12:30 and from 7 to 7:30 p.m.
Prices 75, 50 and 25, seats now on sale at Tristram & Young's.

Next Attraction, "SHE."

MUSIC HALL

J. B. Sargent, Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,

Wednesday, December 3.

W. K. Reed, Manager, will present the Webster-Brady version of H. Rider Haggard's

"SHE!"

With a car load of Complete Scenery and Mechanical Effects made especially for this Production.

PRICES, - 25, 35 and 50c.

Seats on sale at Tristram & Young's.

Next Attraction—Howard Wall's Musical Comedy Company.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,
Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

REDUCED PRICES!

The display of Frames in our show window are offered at greatly reduced prices—positive bargains.

VAIL, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Local Time Card.

ERIE.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9 [illegible] a. m.	No. 12	4:20 a. m.
No. [illegible]	[illegible]	No. 4	11:50 a. m.
No. 5	1:2[illegible] p. m.	No. 18	2:40 p. m.
No. 3	10 [illegible] p. m.	No. 8	11:40 p. m.
		No. 22	6:50 p. m.

BIG FOUR.
(In effect on and after Nov. 23, 1890.)

WEST		EAST.	
No. 3	10.42 a. m.	No. 10	6:41 a. m.
No. 7	5.50 p. m.	No. 2	5:[illegible]0 p. m.
No. [illegible]	12:[illegible]0 a. m.	No. 18	9:52 p. m.
No. 17	5:55 a. m.	No. 8	8:40 a. m.
No. 51, local	7:50 a. m.	No. 50, local	2.30 p. m.
No. 53, *M. Ac	[illegible] a. m.	No. 52, *M. Ac	6:[illegible]0 p. m.

*[illegible] accommodation; runs no farther west than [illegible].

C., H. V. AND T.

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 21	6 30 am	No. 30	5 [illegible] am
No. 4	11 [illegible] am	No. 32	9 15 am
No. [illegible]	[illegible] 21 pm	No. 34	1 11 pm
No. [illegible]	[illegible] pm	No. 36	[illegible] 43 pm

All trains run Sundays but 4 and 33. Trains [illegible] between Marion and Columbus.

C. AND E.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	9 [illegible] a. m.	No. 5	11 20 p. m.
No. 3	12 [illegible]	No. 2	6 00 [illegible]
No. [illegible]	11 29 a. m.	No. 1[illegible]	4 [illegible]5 a. m.
33	[illegible]	[illegible]	6 4[illegible]

READ THIS.

My kingdom for a home in Marion! Hold, comrade, do not give thy kingdom. I will sell thee a lot at a reasonable price; I will lend thee money to erect a house thereon; I will insure thee in a first-class fire insurance company; I will sell you one of Hall's fine house safes to keep thy silver, jewels, etc., in; if you want to rent I will find you a good tenant; if you want your rents collected I will collect them for you; I will hope to see you soon; I will give prompt and earnest attention to all business put in my hands.

E. E. BUSH, Real Estate Agent,
Marion County Bank.

H. M. AUT'S

Fire and Tornado

INSURANCE AGENCY!

OFFICE: Bennett Block, First Stairway East of Postoffice.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE,

Want you to inspect their

Gas Fixtures, Globes and Coal Oil Lamps.

They are agents for the celebrated

Van Wie Gas Stoves.

Safety Library or Student Lamps,

ONLY THREE DOLLARS!

Sanitary Plumbing and Gas Fitting. The finest display of

Marble Wash Stands and Tank Closets

In the State, outside of Cleveland and Cincinnati, at

223 EAST CENTER ST.

S. & F. R. SAITER

—AGENTS FOR THE—

ECONOMY

Warm Air Furnaces!

Guaranteed to heat a six to eight room house with six to eight tons of coal.

Our Fall Stock of all the New and Improved

Heating - Stoves!

Wrought Steel Ranges, Grates, Mantles, Enameled and Glazed Tiles are now on our floors.

CALL AND SEE US. WE WANT YOUR TRADE

WILLIAMS & LEFFLER,

THE LEADING

Merchant Tailors,

ARE NOW SHOWING ALL THE

Novelties and Staples of the Season

—IN—

Fall and Winter Goods!

A Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

COAL! COAL!

Buy your Coal at once from

PRENDERGASTS

And save Twenty-five Per Cent.

COAL! COAL!

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